

# CONGLOMERATE









1968-1969

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Gabriella Spadetto



Barry Evans-Davies



Susan West



Shirlianne Gibbons



Ted Trajkowicz

WALK

Walk in your childhood,  
Walk through the even sand,  
Smooth and velvety between your  
toes,  
But beware of death  
It stalks quietly.

Walk in your youth,  
Walk through the open fields,  
Wide open spaces of silken grain,  
But beware of death  
It stalks quietly.

Susan West





## President's Message

David Armstrong

In the age of rockets, men on the moon, nuclear warfare, racial riots and delicate international situations, the affairs of one high school in Northern Ontario might seem of a very minor importance. Yet, we in this school are the essence of tomorrow. We are tomorrow's leaders today and now is when we decide how we will live, in peace and prosperity or wrath and warfare.

While distrust seems to reign supreme today, it is essential that we preserve the memory of a place where we young people were trusted by each other, trusted to think on our own, trusted to be leaders or members of groups, trusted to use our knowledge for the benefit of others as well as ourselves.

This book, the Conglomerate, will serve as a reminder of those days when trust was supreme and hope to have trust and brotherhood reign supreme again in the world of tomorrow. Thus the Conglomerate is a precis of the experiences on which we build tomorrow.

To the graduate I would like to express my best wishes for whatever lies ahead. Obtain the best from life and live it to its fullest.

To the undergraduates - may you continue to uphold the spirit, unity, and standards of K. L. C. V. I. that have reigned so highly in the past years. I would like to say I am proud to have been educated at K. L. C. V. I. and to have been part of this school for the past five years. May I close with these words that Senator Robert Kennedy once said:

"Some people look at things that are and ask why; but I look at things that have not been and ask, why not?"



**Mr. Mallette**

# Vice-Principals



MISS WATTIE



MR. ROKEBY

# Editors



Jane Burgman



Marlene MacKinnon



Patti McGonigal



Ann Sundstrom

**Miss Senior  
Red  
Devilette**



**Pam Frisby**

**Miss Junior Red Devilette**



**Lorraine Vachon**



Mr. Rokeby

## Dedication

Mr. Rokeby, our vice-principal, is leaving K.L.C.V.I. to assume the position of principal at Timmins High & Vocational Institute. The yearbook staff echoes the wishes of the school, we are sure, in dedicating this book to our former vice-principal.

Mr. Rokeby started here as vice-principal in 1966, and has been a valuable member of our staff ever since. He has worked hard and has had a lot of patience with us in our various activities. We would like to thank him and to wish him further success in his new position.

# PATRONS

F.A. MacIntyre Limited

R. Dick Higginson Ltd. Electric

Kosmack & Price Ltd.

Jones & Laughlin Mining Co. Ltd.

Ontario Northland Railway

The Royal Bank of Canada

Kirkland Lake Board of Education



Mr. P. Richter, Mr. C. L. Butler, Mr. S. Finkelman, Mr. A. Campbell, Mr. O. Charbonneau, Dr. G. Burgman, Mr. J. Gamble, Mr. H. Atkins, Mr. H. Dunfield, Mr. R. Wilson, Mr. G. Sandrin, Mr. H. Mills.

The 1968 High School Board marks the end of an era, as far as an individual board governing this school is concerned. It has been a challenging year and we believe we have accomplished a great deal. Our enlarged facilities, including new cafeteria and library, have solved some of our space difficulties and improved the physical and educational standards of the school.

I know I speak for all the board members when I say that we have appreciated the co-operation received from all students and teachers over the past year. It was this co-operation and your keen interest in all school activities that made it such a memorable year.

H. Atkins  
Chairman of the Board

## In Her Absence



Miss McCrimmon was given a Sabbatical Leave by the board, for the year 1968-1969. A teacher here for many years, and the second staff member to be awarded this opportunity, she has been head of the moderns department for the last two years. As head of the moderns department Miss McCrimmon was concerned with the teaching of French and Spanish. During her year abroad she toured Europe, especially France and Spain. This will aid her, on her return, in helping us to understand these people and their cultures.

We dedicate this page to Miss McCrimmon and hope she had a successful year abroad.



# FACULTY



Mr. Adair



Mr. Akulick



Miss Allen



Miss Anderson



Mrs. Arney



Mr. Axon



Mr. Ball



Mrs. Ball



Mrs. Baria



Mr. Bassarath



Mr. Beard



Mr. Benoit



Mr. Best



Miss Biederman



Mrs. Bouillon



Mr. Bouillon



Miss Breault



Mr. Breen



Mr. Burowski



Mr. Burnes



Mr. Cameron



Miss Chalut



Mr. Chaisson



Mrs. Contant



Mr. Cooper



Miss Cox



Miss Cowan



Miss Craven



Mr. Croxall



Mrs. Davies



Mr. Davies



Mr. Disano



NO PHOTO AVAILABLE



Mr. Doner



Mr. Drew-Brook



Miss Fitzgerald



Mr. Foster



Mr. Fournier



Mr. Fraser



Mr. Garvin



Miss Grimmon



Mr. Hamden



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Mr. Hamilton



Mr. Hanlon



Mrs. Harkness



Mr. Harris



Miss Haviland



Mr. Hill

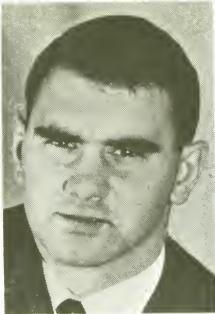


Mr. Holmes

Mrs. Holmes



Mr. Hunt



Mr. Jaworsky



Mr. Kemball



Mrs. Lamontagne



Miss Larocque



Mr. Lee



Miss Madden



Mr. Mangotich



Mr. Marsh



Mr. Matteau



Mr. Mattson



Mrs. McLean



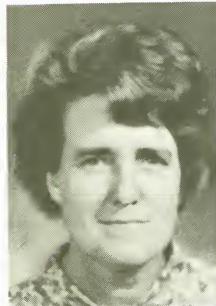
Mr. McLean



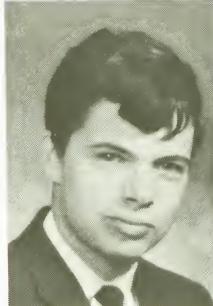
Mr. Mellis



Mr. Mervyn



Mrs. Mohlman



Mr. Montgomery



Mr. Morash



Mr. Morris



Mr. Mullins



Mr. Orr



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NO PHOTO AVAILABLE



Mr. Peglar



Mr. Prokopich



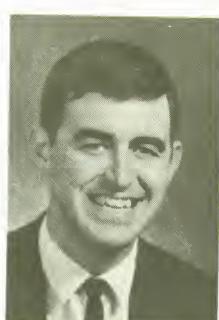
Mr. Puppa



Mr. Purdy



Mrs. M. Ross



Mr. M. Ross



Mr. R. Ross



Mr. Salmon



Mrs. Seguin



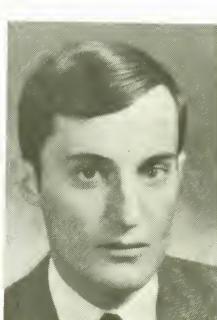
Miss Shuttleworth



Mr. D. Smith



Mr. J. Smith



Mr. W. Smith



Mrs. Sullivan



Mr. Timmins



Miss Tindall



Mrs. Wagner



Mr. Wallsten



Mrs. Walsh



Mr. Wilson



Mr. F. Zidar



Mrs. Zidar



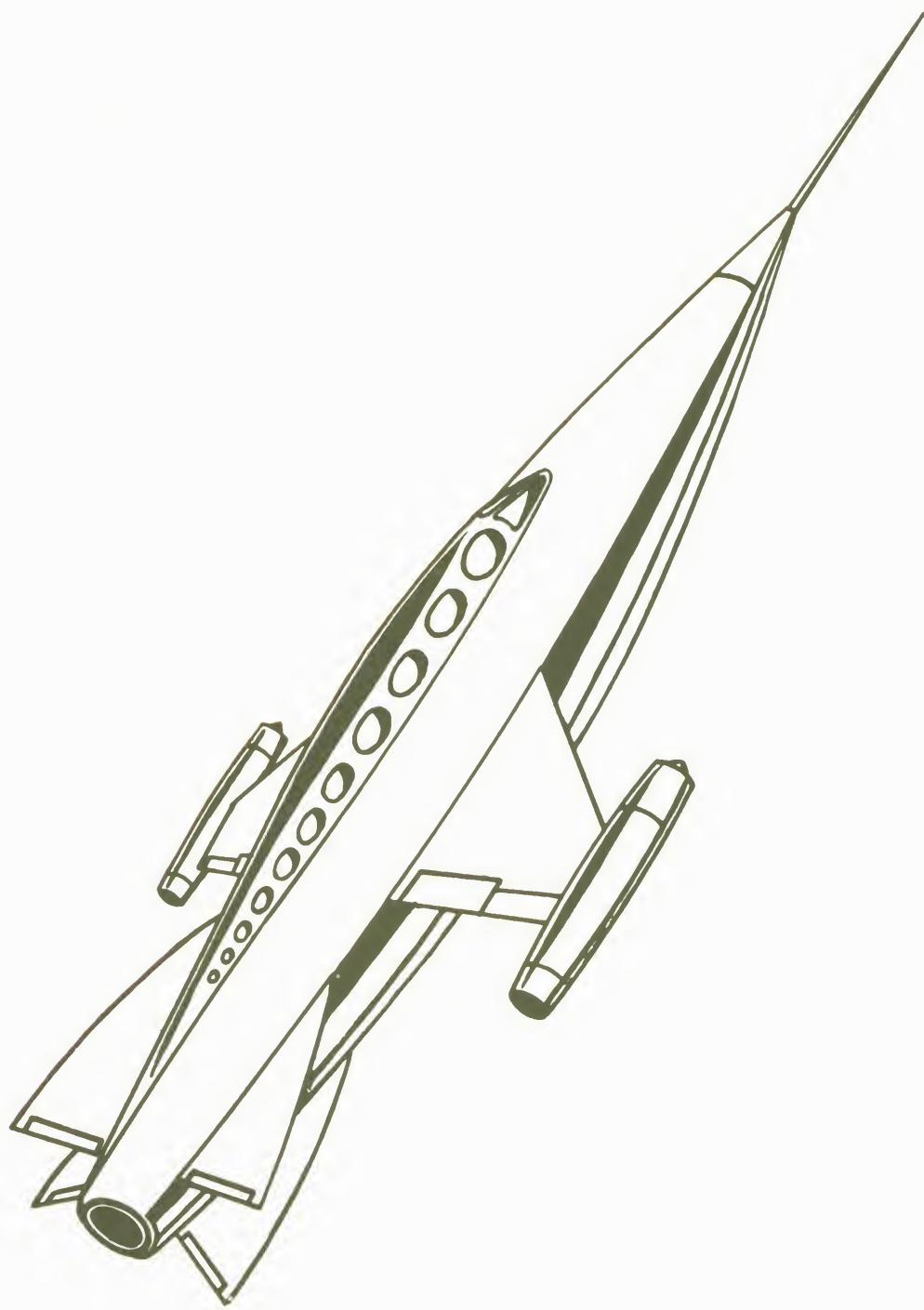
Mr. R. Zidar



Mrs. Blackburn



Mr. Duffus





**GRADUATION**



FIRST ROW: Mary Kitaj, Gail Gibson, Shelleen Nelson, Alexandra Iwaniuk, Olia Bobby, Donna Basile, Veronica Hodgins, Sandra Duncan, Janice Irvine, Sara Botsford.

SECOND ROW: Frances Valentini, Donna Killoran, Jocelyne Latulipe, Barbara Hagerman, Elizabeth Paveck, Judy Hanley, Pam Frisby, Debbie MacDougall, Tiina Aru, Louise Larouche, Anne Brown.

THIRD ROW: Henry Hong, Colin Campbell, Ronald Ouellette, Donald Alarie, Michael Fay, Vern Karklins.

FOURTH ROW: Philip Rushton, Peter Oehring, Lorraine Paquette, Linda Pocock, Carolyn Brown, Diane Massicotte, Bill Raitanen, David Armstrong.

# CS12



FIRST ROW: Cora Hodgins, Beverley Green, Constance Beswitherick, Beth French, Nicole Gaudet, Wendie Crozier, Patricia Charbonneau, Bernice Misener.

SECOND ROW: Christine Kaluga, Ronald Swayne, Alexis Speck, Theresa Olmstead, Tamara Owsiaicki, Fran House, Sharon Plourde, Frances Ranger, Edward Bojarski.

THIRD ROW: Thomas Jary, Terry Labelle, John Yule, George Neff, Douglas Cameron, Michael McCaul, Edward Gryska, Jack Siemon, John McNamara.

FOURTH ROW: Guy D'Aloisio, Paul St. Cyr, Robin Smith, Raymond Emmell, James Anderson, Renwick Mann, John Gusmanis, Richard Lynch, Edwin Mills.



Karen Richter

Cleopatra," you will remember the famous line, "my salad days, when I was green in judgement." A friend once misquoted this line as "my lettuce days, when I was green in judgement." In truth high school years have been our "let us" days. Let us have the car, let us abolish homework, let us prove ourselves. In the years ahead we will look back fondly on our high school antics, -- eating popsicles in class, madly copying homework, experimenting in chemistry, being victim in kangaroo court. However we did some work or we would not be here tonight.

We are in a new era in education. There probably won't be a grade thirteen by the time our children reach high school, in fact there may be no grades at all. Education has come a long way from the days of the three R's to today with its scientific emphasis, and it is up to this generation to keep making improvements.

We have heard so much about the generation gap, but I think that it is on occasions like this that the gap narrows. Someone has defined life as a span of time of which the first half is ruined by our parents and the second half by our children. However, tonight, parents are proud of their "kids", and we realize how much our parents and teachers have helped us.

To the students entering high school, and to those already struggling through, we wish "Good Luck". To our fellow graduates we wish every success.

Graduation -- a time to step forward through the wide open door that is the future.

## Valedictorian

The British philosopher Tyndall, once wrote, "Who can blame me if I cherish the belief that the world is still young -- that there are great possibilities in store for it?"

We, the graduating classes, and those who follow us, must help to develop these possibilities. The last four or five years have been a preparation for the work ahead. I recently read an article which said, --- "After listening to some commencement speeches, we gather that the world is in such terrible shape that nothing can save it but the graduating class." We don't mean to sound as if we expect to correct all the world's problems, because Graduation is only a beginning. We still have a lot to learn.

If you have ever studied Shakespeare's "Antony and

# Judson Trophy



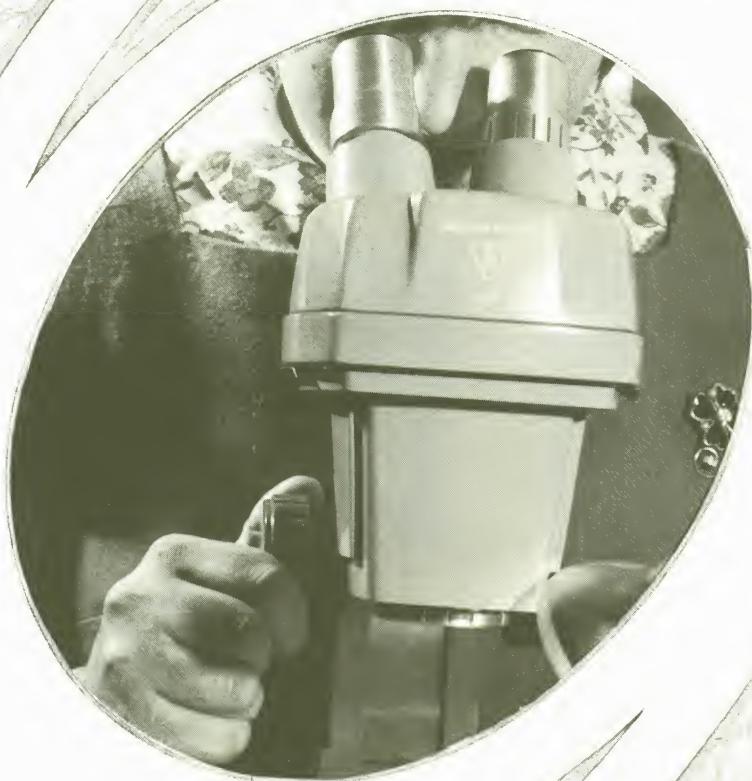
To the winner of the Judson Trophy, Robert Crozier, we offer our most sincere congratulations and best wishes for success in his studies. Robert has proved himself to be an outstanding member of the school. His achievements and hard work have distinguished him among his fellow students, and thus he was chosen winner of this trophy.

Good luck, Robert.

# Scholarships and Bursaries

Dorothy Oliver	Kirkland Lake Community Concert Association
James Bassett	Township of Teck Police
Dennis Lelievre	Robert Young Memorial Scholarship
Joan Simpson	University Women's Club
Karen Richter	Key Club
Michael McGill	Knights of Columbus
Harry Murphy	Volunteer Firemen's Bursaries
Kristine Greenaway	Volunteer Firemen's Bursaries
Barbara MacDonald	Chaput Hughes Lions' Club
Ted Carroll	Chaput Hughes Lions' Club
Reg Tressider	Royal Canadian Legion
Bev Scott	Royal Canadian Legion
Jean Noel Villeneuve	Kinsmen Association
Rheal Larose	Kinsmen Association
John Pacey	Heath and Sherwood Limited
John Farstad	Heath and Sherwood Limited

Critchley, Delean Architects	Richard Fitzgerald
Kerr-Addison Mines Limited	Richard Fitzgerald
K. L. C. V. I. Teachers' Bursary	Andree Brison
K. L. C. V. I. Teachers' Bursary	Dawn Jeffrey
K. L. C. V. I. Teachers' Bursary	Morley Breland
K. L. C. V. I. Teachers' Bursary	Anita Jordan
K. L. C. V. I. Teachers' Bursary	Richard Lauzon
K. L. C. V. I. Teachers' Bursary	Ben Madill
Women's Hospital Auxiliary	Anna Gilin
B'Nai B'Rith Bursary	Karen Kostun
United Steel Workers	Andre Roy
Kirkland and District Medical Society	Andre Roy
Kirkland Lake Lions' Club	David Armstrong
Jones and Laughlin Mining Company	Robert Crozier
Walhanna Enterprises Limited	Tamara Owsiacki



**GRADUATES**

## 13A



Wendy Acton  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: Acting.  
 Probable Destiny: Acting and  
 singing myself right out  
 of the picture.  
 Favorite Saying:  
 Pet Peeve: People who don't  
 shave.

Donald Alarie  
 Nickname: Donald the Duck  
 Future Ambition: Chemist.  
 Probable Destiny: Cleaning  
 laboratory apparatus.  
 Favorite Saying: Oh boy, I've  
 got a spare.  
 Pet Peeve: Working at the  
 garage.



Jim Anderson  
 Nickname: Andy  
 Future Ambition: Electrical  
 Engineer.  
 Probable Destiny: Electro-  
 cuted.  
 Favorite Saying: I love chem-  
 istry.  
 Pet Peeve: Being punched  
 out by Sandra.

David Armstrong  
 Nickname: Mr. President,  
 Snoopy  
 Future Ambition: Prime  
 Minister of Canada.  
 Probable Destiny: Permanent  
 President of K.L.C.V.I.  
 Favorite Saying: This meet-  
 ing will come to order.  
 Pet Peeve: Sara leading me  
 on to cut me off.



Tiina Aru  
 Nickname: Tiny  
 Future Ambition: Biology  
 teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Being dis-  
 sected by my students.  
 Favorite Saying: Are you mad  
 at me, Pam?  
 Pet Peeve: People who don't  
 spell my name with two i's.

Donna Basile  
 Nickname: Baz  
 Future Ambition: Biochemist.  
 Probable Destiny: Cleaning  
 test tubes at K.L.C.V.I.  
 Favorite Saying: Is that  
 right?  
 Pet Peeve: Moustaches.



Constance Beswitherick  
 Nickname: Peasant, Connie  
 Future Ambition: Pacific  
 Coast Equestrian Research  
 Farm.  
 Probable Destiny: Becoming  
 a quack veterinarian.  
 Favorite Saying: It's a good  
 thing I am of mild dispo-  
 sition.  
 Pet Peeve: Mopping up the  
 water after Jim and Doug.

Olia Bobby  
 Nickname: Bobby  
 Future Ambition: To teach  
 Chemistry at K.L.C.V.I.  
 Probable Destiny: Teaching  
 Chemistry in kindergarten.  
 Favorite Saying: Oh, how I  
 love Chemistry.  
 Pet Peeve: Anderson.



Edward Bojarski  
 Nickname: Boozy  
 Future Ambition: University  
 of Waterloo.  
 Probable Destiny: Hardrock  
 miner.  
 Favorite Saying: Now that we  
 got it, where do we go?  
 Pet Peeve: The Flyers.

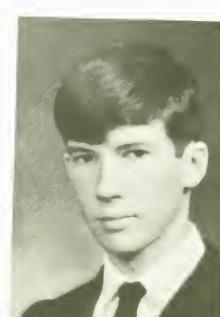
Sara Botsford  
 Nickname: Sare  
 Future Ambition: Being led down the path of maturity by Janice.  
 Probable Destiny: Getting lost halfway down the path.  
 Favorite Saying: David and Ray, you know I love you both.  
 Pet Peeve: Having Janice as my sole friend.



Ron Boyle  
 Nickname: Boylee  
 Future Ambition: To go into the business field.  
 Probable Destiny: End up in a potato field.  
 Favorite Saying: Ah!  
 Pet Peeve: Stools in science labs.



Harold Burton  
 Nickname: Harry  
 Future Ambition: University of Windsor.  
 Probable Destiny: University of Tarzwell.  
 Favorite Saying: Rough weekend, Boozy?  
 Pet Peeve: Englehart Flyers.



Colin Campbell  
 Nickname: Cobs  
 Future Ambition: Successful Canadian.  
 Probable Destiny: Unsuccessful American.  
 Favorite Saying: What a day for a daydream.  
 Pet Peeve: Karky, and no nickels.



Abraham Chookomoolin  
 Nickname: Chook  
 Future Ambition: General Practitioner.  
 Probable Destiny: Witch doctor.  
 Favorite Saying: A kind of a hush.  
 Pet Peeve: Lack of hair on my chest.



Ron Bowman  
 Nickname: Sunshine  
 Future Ambition: Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Yippie.  
 Favorite Saying: Sock-it-to-me.  
 Pet Peeve: Handing out the CO<sub>2</sub>.

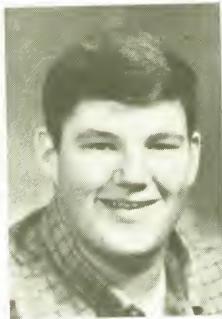
Carolyn Brown  
 Nickname: Charlie Brown  
 Future Ambition: To graduate out of 13 and be rich.  
 Probable Destiny: Washing dishes and being poor.  
 Favorite Saying: "Must be Nice."  
 Pet Peeve: Having to do dishes.

Douglas Cameron  
 Nickname: Cameo  
 Future Ambition: Engineer.  
 Probable Destiny: Paying the water bill in Mr. Mervyn's room.  
 Favorite Saying: Pull up a wall and sit down.  
 Pet Peeve: Mini motors in Ford station wagons.

Shirley Chaylt  
 Nickname: Puss  
 Future Ambition: To learn something.  
 Probable Destiny:  
 Favorite Saying: I didn't do it.  
 Pet Peeve: Nasty people.

Margaret Cooper  
 Nickname: Freud  
 Future Ambition: Spanish teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Teacher.  
 Favorite Saying: Are you here again?  
 Pet Peeve: People who ask, 'How much did it cost?'

Wayne Croxall  
Nickname: Baby Crox  
Future Ambition: Doctor.  
Probable Destiny: Cleaning  
test tubes for Mr. Mervyn.  
Favorite Saying: Quit your  
arguin'.  
Pet Peeve: Small junior foot-  
ball players.



Ray Curtis  
Nickname: Skolar, Rax  
Ourtis  
Future Ambition: Graduating,  
I hope.  
Probable Ambition: Left  
behind by the graduating  
class again.  
Favorite Saying: Bang, bang,  
Sara shot me down.  
Pet Peeve: The class that  
left me behind.



Wendie Crozier  
Nickname: Crusher  
Future Ambition: Going to  
Teachers' College.  
Probable Destiny: Raising  
little goalies instead of  
little swimmers.  
Favorite Saying: You big silly.  
Pet Peeve: Beer bellies.



Guy D'Aloisio  
Nickname: Wap, Delawap,  
Delawippitywap.  
Future Ambition: Reaching  
the world of ultimate  
bliss.  
Probable Destiny: Being flung  
into the pits of despair!  
Favorite Saying: She's got  
a fair leg.  
Pet Peeve: Montreal.



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YOLLIES FURNITURE

HI-WAY TAXI – DIAN'S RESTAURANT

EM'S TAXI

## 13B

Stanley Dukacz  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: Having no ambition.  
 Probable Destiny: Fulfilling my ambition.  
 Favorite Saying: But let there be no moaning.  
 Pet Peeve: Questions.



Jeannine Dupont  
 Nickname: Dupey  
 Future Ambition: Teaching French.  
 Probable Destiny: Learning English.  
 Favorite Saying: Late again.  
 Pet Peeve: Waiting for Sue at the corner every morning.



Michael Fay  
 Nickname: Mike  
 Future Ambition: To go to University down south.  
 Probable Destiny: Moosenee basket-weaving institute.  
 Favorite Saying: It seems to me...  
 Pet Peeve: Walking home after practice.



Pamela Frisby  
 Nickname: Friz  
 Future Ambition: Nursing.  
 Probable Destiny: Cutting up Hank for lunch.  
 Favorite Saying: But officer, it wasn't my fault.  
 Pet Peeve: People who don't like female drivers.



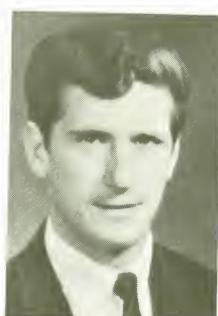
Judith Downey  
 Nickname: 99  
 Future Ambition: Teaching Elementary School.  
 Probable Destiny: Trying to get out of Secondary School.  
 Favorite Saying: Hey, Jeanne de Swastika, is Dupey here yet?  
 Pet Peeve: People who call me 99.



Sandra Duncan  
 Nickname: Duncy  
 Future Ambition: Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Mechanic.  
 Favorite Saying: Who, me?  
 Pet Peeve: People who call me 'Greaser'.



Raymond Emmell  
 Nickname: Emmell  
 Future Ambition: Northern.  
 Probable Destiny: O.N.R.  
 Favorite Saying: What was that?  
 Pet Peeve: Monday mornings.



Ralph Ferguson  
 Nickname: Bert  
 Future Ambition: Physical Education Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Physical wreck.  
 Favorite Saying: She wears red and white boxer shorts.  
 Pet Peeve: Some people on the bus.



Nicole Gaudet  
 Nickname: Nicky, Nick  
 Future Ambition: Doctor of Medicine.  
 Probable Destiny: Washing bedpans at the local hospital.  
 Favorite Saying: That's the French in me.  
 Pet Peeve: Two certain males in my Physics class.

Gail Gibson  
Nickname: Fat Gail  
Future Ambition: Nurse.  
Probable Destiny: Chasing doctors around the operating room.  
Favorite Saying: Anyone do their homework?  
Pet Peeve: Twenty seven miles.



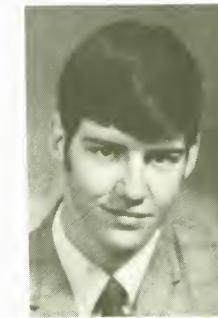
Randal Godfrey  
Nickname: Randy  
Future Ambition: Lighting for Technicolour.  
Probable Destiny: Ordering another dozen bulbs.  
Favorite Saying: Light!  
Pet Peeve: Burnt out lights.



Beverlay Green  
Nickname: Bev.  
Future Ambition: Leave Kirkland and become a physiotherapist.  
Probable Destiny: Weight-lifter in South Porcupine.  
Favorite Saying: Honest, it's only ninety miles.  
Pet Peeve: Those unwilling to drive to South Porcupine.



Paul Guindon  
Nickname: Jean-Louis  
Future Ambition: Sociology (Masters).  
Probable Destiny: To liberate Quebec.  
Favorite Saying: Hik Hakeups.  
Pet Peeve: Stan.



Barbara Hagerman  
Nickname: Hag  
Future Ambition: Degree in Nursing.  
Probable Destiny:  
Favorite Saying: Bull roar.  
Pet Peeve: England's toilet paper.



Joan Gillett  
Nickname: Jeanne de Swastika  
Future Ambition: Physical Education Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Lacing athlete's running shoes.  
Favorite Saying: Hi ya Dupey.  
Pet Peeve: Tall grade niners.



Terry Gray  
Nickname: Squeaker  
Future Ambition: Physiotherapist.  
Probable Destiny: Taking observations on Miss Anderson's Sunday naps.  
Favorite Saying: Sember ubi sub ubi.  
Pet Peeve: Boy sopranos who drown out the bass section.



Edward J. Gryska  
Nickname: Gretch  
Future Ambition: To have a future ambition.  
Probable Destiny: Not having a future ambition.  
Favorite Saying: What future ambition.  
Pet Peeve: My future ambition.



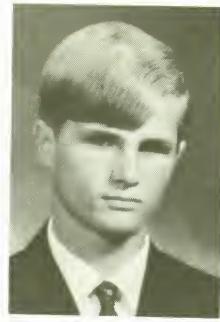
John Gusmanis  
Nickname: HCHO (formaldehyde)  
Future Ambition: Mortician.  
Probable Destiny: Being embalmed.  
Favorite Saying: I don't care whether you get me as long as I get you.  
Pet Peeve: Limousines.



Judy Hanley  
Nickname: Hank, Jude  
Future Ambition: Social work, if I'm lucky.  
Probable Destiny: Being dissected by Friz.  
Favorite Saying: C'est bien, ca!  
Pet Peeve: Broken hearts.



Harold Hillgren  
 Nickname: Blondie, Hairy  
 Future Ambition: Geologist.  
 Probable Destiny: Under lock  
 and key.  
 Favorite Saying: But I like  
 math Mr. Hill.  
 Pet Peeve: Friday 13th.



Annette Huot  
 Nickname: Twiggy  
 Future Ambition: Nursing.  
 Probable Destiny: Marrying  
 a certain Doctor.  
 Favorite Saying: Really? Is  
 that right?  
 Pet Peeve: Walking to  
 school.



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Jane Ivanov  
 Nickname: Sir Jan  
 Future Ambition: Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Staying  
 in kindergarten for the  
 rest of her life.  
 Favorite Saying: Dumb!  
 Pet Peeve: Noisy little  
 Privates.



Henry Hong  
 Nickname: H<sub>2</sub>  
 Future Ambition: Engineering.  
 Probable Destiny: The moon.  
 Favorite Saying:  
 Pet Peeve: Traffic jams  
 created by the grade  
 niners.



Janice Irvine  
 Nickname: Jan  
 Future Ambition: Guiding  
 Sara into maturity.  
 Probable Destiny: Being led  
 into corruption instead.  
 Favorite Saying: Sara, will  
 you please grow up!  
 Pet Peeve: People who think  
 I'm conceited.



Toomas Jarv  
 Nickname: T.J.  
 Future Ambition: Engineer.  
 Probable Destiny: Engineering  
 my own defeat.  
 Favorite Saying: Get serious!  
 Pet Peeve: Playing basketball  
 and breaking my ankle in  
 practice!



Alexandra Iwaniuk  
 Nickname: Shorty  
 Future Ambition: Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny:  
 Favorite Saying: Well, you  
 said it again.  
 Pet Peeve: Nine foot grade  
 niners.



Verners Karklins  
 Nickname: Vern  
 Future Ambition: None.  
 Probable Destiny: Maybe.  
 Favorite Saying: Yes! No!  
 Maybe - I don't know.  
 Pet Peeve: Teachers who ask  
 questions.



Christina Kaluga  
 Nickname: Chris, Kashka  
 Future Ambition: First woman  
 General.  
 Probable Destiny: Remaining  
 a buck Private.  
 Favorite Saying: What did you  
 say?  
 Pet Peeve: People who don't  
 answer my questions.



# 13C

Mary Kitaj

Nickname: Marysia

Future Ambition: To be able to communicate in any language.

Probable Destiny: Never going beyond 'auf wiedersehen'.

Favorite Saying: Small things amuse small minds.

Pet Peeve: People who dare insinuate I have red hair.



Kathy Lacroix

Nickname:

Future Ambition: To work my way around the world by squashing grapes at twenty-five cents a day.

Probable Destiny: Staying at home to make a million.

Favorite Saying: That should be fun.

Pet Peeve: Windsor.



Paul Lapinskie

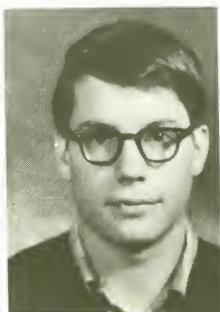
Nickname: Polock, Lapper

Future Ambition: C.A.

Probable Destiny:

Favorite Saying:

Pet Peeve: Running out.



Jocelyn Latulipe

Nickname: Jester

Future Ambition: Teck Pioneer Residence.

Probable Destiny: The convent in Haileybury.

Favorite Saying: Let's go to the Triple.

Pet Peeve: Attendance cards.



Donna Killoran

Nickname: Little Buddy,

Pee-Wee

Future Ambition: To be on time.

Probable Destiny: Being late for my funeral.

Favorite Saying: The weak shall inherit the earth.

Pet Peeve: Late slips.



Elsie Krcel

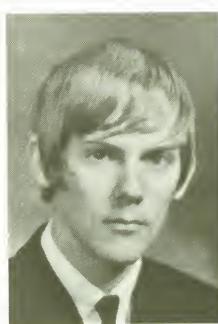
Nickname:

Future Ambition:

Probable Destiny:

Favorite Saying:

Pet Peeve:



Mark Laine

Nickname: Mac Lang

Future Ambition: To become principal of K.L.C.V.I.

Probable Destiny: Student.

Favorite Saying: I don't know.

Pet Peeve: Big cars.



Louise Larouche

Nickname: Lou

Future Ambition: Teacher.

Probable Destiny: Married and seven kids.

Favorite Saying: Ahh, ya know.

Pet Peeve: Waiting for a letter from a certain guy at Cornell University.



Carmen Levesque

Nickname:

Future Ambition: School Teacher.

Probable Destiny: Janitor.

Favorite Saying: Montreal will win.

Pet Peeve: Toronto hockey players.

Zanko Lysiowskyj  
Nickname: Hunk  
Future Ambition: R.C.M.P.  
Probable Destiny: Pounding a  
beat in front of the  
Capital.  
Favorite Saying: I doubt it.  
Pet Peeve:



Deb MacDougall  
Nickname: Deb  
Future Ambition: Nurse.  
Probable Destiny: Being  
nursed.  
Favorite Saying: Have you  
seen Gerry?  
Pet Peeve: Colds.



Dianne Massicotte  
Nickname: Dee Dee  
Future Ambition: Surgical  
Nurse.  
Probable Destiny: Being used  
as the surgical team's  
guinea pig.  
Favorite Saying: I don't know.  
Pet Peeve: Red Ramblers.



Colleen McCoy  
Nickname: Coll  
Future Ambition: Laboratory  
Technician.  
Probable Destiny: Slide  
Cleaner.  
Favorite Saying:  
Pet Peeve: People who don't  
know what a Gasthaus is.



Marilyn McPhee  
Nickname: Pinocchio  
Future Ambition: Social  
Worker.  
Probable Destiny: Working  
socially.  
Favorite Saying: Que? Pasa?  
Pet Peeve: Postage rates be-  
tween Kirkland Lake and  
the Philippines.



Annabelle Macdonald  
Nickname: Porky  
Future Ambition: Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Expert  
bargain hunter in Kirk-  
land Lake.

Favorite Saying:  
Pet Peeve: Tall people.



Ren Mann  
Nickname: Chops  
Future Ambition: To win the  
Labour Day Tournament.  
Probable Destiny: Caddying  
for the winner of the  
Labour Day Tournament.  
Favorite Saying:  
Pet Peeve: Double physics.



Michael McCaul  
Nickname: Mickey  
Future Ambition: Geologist.  
Probable Destiny: Miner.  
Favorite Saying: What's for  
homework.  
Pet Peeve: Warm water in  
school fountains.



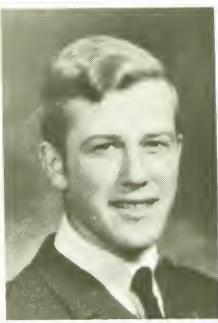
John McNamara  
Nickname: Mac  
Future Ambition: Physical  
Education Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Being  
killed in class.  
Favorite Saying:  
Pet Peeve: People calling  
me 'Johnny'.



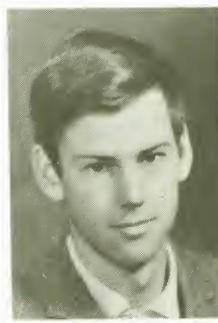
Lorraine M. A. Messier  
Nickname: Mess-face,  
Speedy, Hot-stuff, Frenchy  
Future Ambition: Librarian  
or Guidance teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Writing my  
own books or ..... being  
guided.  
Favorite Saying: "I hate  
selfish people; they always  
think about themselves in-  
stead of thinking about me."  
Pet Peeve: People who tell me  
to speak French slowly and  
without using my hands.



Edwin Mills  
Nickname: The Red Baron  
Future Ambition: Engineer.  
Probable Destiny:  
Favorite Saying:  
Pet Peeve: Certain people on  
the bus.



George Neff  
Nickname:  
Future Ambition: To get to  
the moon and beyond.  
Probable Destiny: Getting  
myself killed trying.  
Favorite Saying: It's a good  
trick, but it will never  
work.  
Pet Peeve: Short girls in  
long skirts.



Josie Novak  
Nickname: Jo  
Future Ambition: Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Drowning  
in Southern Comfort.  
Favorite Saying: Neat or  
what!  
Pet Peeve: Filling these out.



Tamara Owsiacki  
Nickname: Tam  
Future Ambition: Living next  
door to the Post Office.  
Probable Destiny: Having the  
Post Office burn down.  
Favorite Saying: Hey Bern,  
I got a letter!  
Pet Peeve: Having to tell  
Bern I didn't get a letter.



Lorraine Paquette  
Nickname: Paw Kets  
Future Ambition: Inter-  
preter.  
Probable Destiny: Drop out.  
Favorite Saying: Good grief.  
Pet Peeve: Being called frog.



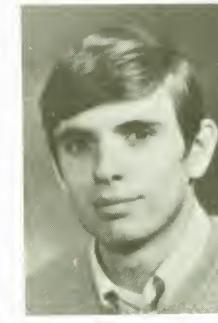
Bernice Misener  
Nickname: Bern  
Future Ambition: Going to  
Western.  
Probable Destiny: Ending up  
in Eastern.  
Favorite Saying: Tam, did  
you get a letter?  
Pet Peeve: Tam saying that  
she didn't get a letter.



Jim Nixon  
Nickname: The Knacker  
Future Ambition: Would you  
believe - teaching.  
Probable Destiny: A statistic.  
Favorite Saying: If practice  
makes perfect, how come  
I'm not perfect?  
Pet Peeve: Fender parts.



Ronald Ouellette  
Nickname: Wally  
Future Ambition: Lighthouse  
operator.  
Probable Destiny: Working  
for a living.  
Favorite Saying: I'll never do  
that again.  
Pet Peeve: Getting up in the  
morning.



Peter Paavola  
Nickname: Pav  
Future Ambition:  
Probable Destiny:  
Favorite Saying:  
Pet Peeve: Certain after-  
noon classes.



# 13D

Robert Piche  
 Nickname: Nick Robert Piche  
 Future Ambition: King.  
 Probable Destiny: Priest.  
 Favorite Saying:  
 Pet Peeve: Have none be-  
 cause the peeve catcher  
 caught it and gassed it.



Sharon Plourde  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Teaching  
 my own.  
 Favorite Saying: Dirty ole  
 man.  
 Pet Peeve: Lazy people.



Phil Poulton  
 Nickname: Bear, Moose,  
 Slim  
 Future Ambition: Phys. Ed.  
 Probable Destiny: Drunk.  
 Favorite Saying: Puts hair on  
 your chest.  
 Pet Peeve: Poor sports.



Frances Ranger  
 Nickname: Fran  
 Future Ambition: To see the  
 world.  
 Probable Destiny: Looking at  
 it in an Atlas.  
 Favorite Saying: That's what  
 I said, and they took me  
 away.  
 Pet Peeve: Unpredictable  
 and stubborn people.



Elizabeth Paveck  
 Nickname: Paveck, Scrooge  
 Future Ambition: To take  
 over from Judy Lamarche.  
 Probable Destiny: First  
 woman Prime Minister.  
 Favorite Saying: Money  
 doesn't grow on trees you  
 know.  
 Pet Peeve: Parties at  
 Murray's, Mangan's or  
 Waugh's.



Barbara Piekarz  
 Nickname: Corky, Bubba  
 Future Ambition: Nurse.  
 Probable Destiny: Opening a  
 home for stray cats in  
 Dobie.  
 Favorite Saying: Take a bite  
 of my shoe.  
 Pet Peeve:



Linda Pocock  
 Nickname: Dynamite  
 Future Ambition: Reaching  
 six feet.  
 Probable Destiny: Remaining  
 five one.  
 Favorite Saying: Can I have  
 the car tonight, Dad?  
 Pet Peeve: Having to walk.



Bill Raitanen  
 Nickname: William Edward,  
 Rait  
 Future Ambition: To grow my  
 burns.  
 Probable Destiny: To give up  
 and shave them off.  
 Favorite Saying: I'ee sayee  
 ther lad, ye got 'airs on  
 yor faice, ye didn't shave  
 this moning ...  
 Pet Peeve: Zap's burns.



Monica Rankin  
 Nickname: Mic  
 Future Ambition: Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Scrubbing  
 floors at North Bay's  
 Teachers College.  
 Favorite Saying: Oh, but  
 Dad!  
 Pet Peeve: The crowded  
 halls at noon.

Donna Rezak

Nickname:

Future Ambition: Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Advertising Ontario Grammar Books in Quebec.

Favorite Saying: Is that right?

Pet Peeve: Being broke.



Jane St. Cyr

Nickname: Saint

Future Ambition: Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Cleaning the blackboard for Mr. Rokeby.

Favorite Saying: What! French again?

Pet Peeve: Having eight periods of French a week.



Jack Siemon

Nickname: The Kid

Future Ambition: To be a professional poker player.  
Probable Destiny: Getting beat by an amateur.  
Favorite Saying: What a drag.  
Pet Peeve: A certain grade eleven student.



Laura Stewart

Nickname: Secret Agent  
Future Ambition: To be a top notch spy.

Probable Destiny: Second rate secret agent.

Favorite Saying: One word and you die.

Pet Peeve: Informers.



Charles E. Townsend

Nickname: Chas.

Future Ambition: Wishing to know.

Probable Destiny: Not knowing.

Favorite Saying:

Pet Peeve: Phony pool shots.



Phil Rushton

Nickname: P.R.

Future Ambition: Getting credit at the Capital.  
Probable Destiny: Working at the Triple Leaf.

Favorite Saying: You won't believe this, but I did my homework last night.

Pet Peeve: Having only one spare a day.



N. Wayne Schultze

Nickname: Sarge

Future Ambition: Agriculture Technologist.

Probable Destiny: X-Ray Technician.

Favorite Saying: Your seven, Chas.

Pet Peeve: Phony pool shots.



Alexis Speck

Nickname: Al, Alex

Future Ambition: To become famous.

Probable Destiny: Little ole' nothing me.

Favorite Saying: Aha! A mortal sin.

Pet Peeve: 102,000 school seconds.



Ronald Swayne

Nickname: Bugs

Future Ambition: Mathematician.

Probable Destiny: Losing at checkers.

Favorite Saying: Only my hairdresser knows.

Pet Peeve: Being in a certain class.



Tom Trussler

Nickname: T<sup>2</sup>

Future Ambition: Hairdresser for Mr. Mervyn.  
Probable Destiny: Clothes salesman in a nudist colony.

Favorite Saying: Here I are, over there.

Pet Peeve: Peach fuzz.



Pasteur Vaillant  
Nickname: Louie  
Future Ambition: Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Working at  
the docks.  
Favorite Saying: I'll be lucky  
if I get all my homework  
done.  
Pet Peeve: False teeth.



Linda Welch  
Nickname: Lynn  
Future Ambition: Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Permanent  
student.  
Favorite Saying: I'm lipid.  
Pet Peeve: Spanish.



Denis Zapotoczny  
Nickname: Zap  
Future Ambition: To be a  
hockey player.  
Probable Destiny: Playing  
with toy hockey games.  
Favorite Saying: Don't put  
that down, it's crazy.  
Pet Peeve: People who put  
that down.



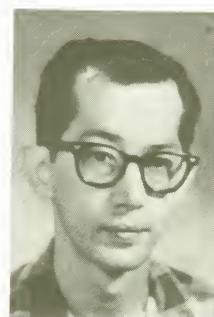
Rina Zulpo  
Nickname: Pepper  
Future Ambition: Teaching.  
Probable Destiny: Treading  
grapes.  
Favorite Saying: Dry up.  
Pet Peeve: Motorcycles.



Frances Valentini  
Nickname: Sterling Moss  
Future Ambition: To own a  
Ferrari.  
Probable Destiny: Ending up  
with the old Ford.  
Favorite Saying: That's my  
car.  
Pet Peeve: Flat tires.



George York  
Nickname:  
Future Ambition: Electron-  
ics Teacher.  
Probable Destiny: Canadian  
Forces.  
Favorite Saying: How about  
that.  
Pet Peeve:



Juris Zdanovskis  
Nickname: Noranda kid  
Future Ambition: Civil Engi-  
neer.  
Probable Destiny: A degree.  
Favorite Saying: Hold it.  
Pet Peeve: Not being able to  
get 65 in English.



# 13



J. Burgess  
 Nickname: Gentlemen Jim  
 Future Ambition: United Nations.  
 Probable Destiny: Causing a Nuclear War.  
 Favorite Saying: What was your first clue?  
 Pet Peeve: People who don't listen to my point of view.

Sherry Bustraen  
 Nickname: Train  
 Future Ambition: B. of Sc.  
 Probable Destiny: Hunter of Amoeba.  
 Favorite Saying: I know the words, Richard.  
 Pet Peeve: Morning exercises.



Sue Filipek  
 Nickname: Sooz, Phantom  
 Future Ambition: Social Work.  
 Probable Destiny: Delivering Care packages in the yellow Corvair.  
 Favorite Saying: There it is!  
 Pet Peeve: Seven flights of stairs at Rochdale College.



Richard Hunter  
 Nickname: Pink  
 Future Ambition: To become a priest.  
 Probable Destiny: Carrying books for Mother Superior.  
 Favorite Saying: Say the words.  
 Pet Peeve: Relgep's French.



Robert Latulipe  
 Nickname: Toolie  
 Future Ambition: Electronics Engineer.  
 Probable Destiny: 10 year graduation diploma.  
 Favorite Saying: Look at those legs!  
 Pet Peeve: Grade X11 English.



Nat Reed

Nickname: Napper

Future Ambition: Geographer

Probable Destiny: Census

taker of Metro-Kenogami.

Favorite Saying: I'm no  
flunkey.

Pet Peeve: Anti-Royalists.



**This happy group  
from our senior classes  
has gathered together  
for the traditional  
class party.**

**The boys were tired  
after a long over-  
night walk to  
Temagami for the  
town's winter carnival.**



TECK INSURANCE AGENCIES

MARTYN'S FLOWER SHOP

CAPITOL ARMS HOTEL

ROGER'S CONFECTIONERY

# C12D

Donna Burdick  
 Nickname: Bird  
 Future Ambition: To get to the locker next door.  
 Probable Destiny: Being locked in.  
 Favorite Saying: He just went by!  
 Pet Peeve: Long conversations on the phone.



Madeleine Daviau  
 Nickname: Mado  
 Future Ambition: Travelling secretary to a miner.  
 Probable Destiny: Working in Kerr-Addison Office.  
 Favorite Saying: I hope I can find a job.  
 Pet Peeve: Slow bus drivers.



Carol Gasper  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: P.B.'s better half.  
 Probable Destiny: Raising little truck drivers.  
 Favorite Saying: "I don't want to."  
 Pet Peeve: Short boys.



Ann Kurzawinski  
 Nickname: Annabell  
 Future Ambition: Marrying.  
 Probable Destiny: Raising Irish Rovers.  
 Favorite Saying: Well, you know what I mean.  
 Pet Peeve: Marriage.



Claire Alarie  
 Nickname: Ali  
 Future Ambition: Going to N.O.I.T.  
 Probable Destiny: Getting lost in the library.  
 Favorite Saying: Where are we going?  
 Pet Peeve: Grade niners stepping on her.



Louise Charron  
 Nickname: Blondie  
 Future Ambition: Medical Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: Failing because of Shorthand.  
 Favorite Saying: Hello Toin and Idiot.  
 Pet Peeve: Butcher's and Carnivals.



Penny Dymant  
 Nickname: Nups, Running Bear  
 Future Ambition: Registered Nursing Assistant.  
 Probable Destiny: Listening to the pitter patter of little petters.  
 Favorite Saying: My husband phoned me last night.  
 Pet Peeve: Eavesdroppers.



Donna Hanson  
 Nickname: Sydney  
 Future Ambition: President of the "bridge" club.  
 Probable Destiny: Score-keeper.  
 Favorite Saying: Here comes Jack! Here comes Jack!  
 Pet Peeve: Bucket Seats.



Nancy Lauzon  
 Nickname: Noune  
 Future Ambition: Marrying an electrician.  
 Probable Destiny: Do-nut hole saleslady.  
 Favorite Saying: "I don't know."  
 Pet Peeve: People asking if we're related.

Debbie Marshall  
Nickname: Debris  
Future Ambition: Cutting football practices to 5:00.  
Probable Destiny: Having them lengthened till 9:00.  
Favorite Saying: Here comes Allan. Here comes Allan.  
Pet Peeve: Football.



Nancy Sylvester  
Nickname: Red  
Future Ambition: Going West.  
Probable Destiny: Raising cattle.  
Favorite Saying: Sorry about that "chief."  
Pet Peeve: Small cars.



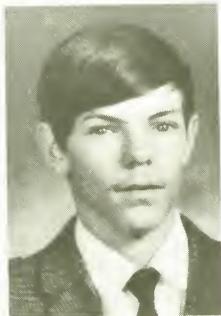
Cheryl Rathwell  
Nickname: Cher  
Future Ambition: Marrying or I. B. M. Operator.  
Probable Destiny: Twisting the dough in a pretzel factory.  
Favorite Saying: You couldn't be the centre of attraction, if you were an egg yolk.  
Pet Peeve: Sept. to June.



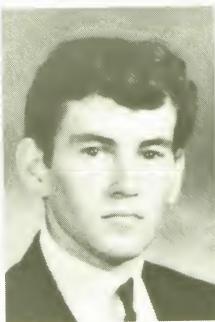
DOHERTY ROAD HOUSE AND McCRAIG  
KIRKLAND LAKE HOTEL  
PAUL'S BARBER SHOP  
FASHION CENTER

# C12E

Michael Carre  
 Nickname: Mike  
 Future Ambition: Owning a business.  
 Probable Destiny: Ending up in a partnership.  
 Favorite Saying: Why not?  
 Pet Peeve: Riding on the school bus.



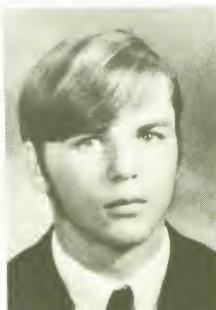
Armond Charron



Halina Czestiaikow  
 Nickname: Hal, Shultz  
 Future Ambition: Armed Forces Nurse.  
 Probable Destiny: Registered Nurse.  
 Favorite Saying: Watch it you guys!  
 Pet Peeve: Why do they call me Shultz?



Eddie Dillabough  
 Nickname: Censored  
 Future Ambition: K-9-?  
 Probable Destiny: Heavy weight wrestler.  
 Favorite Saying: "Where do I start?"  
 Pet Peeve: Tiny wrestling coaches.



Bill Barker  
 Nickname: Barker Baab.  
 Future Ambition: R. C. M. P. Officer.  
 Probable Destiny: Scrubbing floors at the Teck Police department.  
 Favorite Saying: Sock it to me.  
 Pet Peeve: Girls with short hair and long dresses.



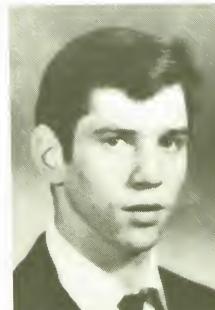
Frank Caya  
 Nickname: Siffer  
 Future Ambition: To be a Construction Electrician.  
 Probable Destiny: Being electrocuted.  
 Favorite Saying: Two up please.  
 Pet Peeve: Closing time.



Ted Culhane  
 Nickname: Pullen  
 Future Ambition: Commercial Artist.  
 Probable Destiny: Hippie's helper.  
 Favorite Saying: Put it to me.  
 Pet Peeve: C12E



James Davey  
 Nickname: Tonto  
 Future Ambition: To conquer time.  
 Probable Destiny: Prisoner of time.  
 Favorite Saying: "Next game, eh!, Chieftains!"  
 Pet Peeve: No more hockey games for the Chieftains.



Rene Fortin  
 Nickname: Rainy  
 Future Ambition: Manger, at the M & M Store in Virginiatown.  
 Probable Destiny: Sweeping floors at the M & M Store.  
 Favorite Saying: See if I care.  
 Pet Peeve: Kirkland Lake girls.

Gilles Geoffrey  
 Nickname: Gilly  
 Future Ambition: Business Administration.  
 Probable Destiny: Washing buses for Harvey's Transportation.  
 Favorite Saying: But sir, I had a hard night.  
 Pet Peeve: Detentions.



Dennis Johanson  
 Nickname: Joe  
 Future Ambition: Getting out of Grade 12.  
 Probable Destiny: Back to O.N.R.  
 Favorite Saying: Hi George.  
 Pet Peeve: Teenage dances.



Richard McCrank  
 Nickname: Ralph, Root Beer  
 Future Ambition: General Motors Board of Trustees.  
 Probable Destiny: McCharron's Finance Company.  
 Favorite Saying: You can have your school back now, I'm leaving.  
 Pet Peeve: Root beers as bad as Doug, Jack, and Derek when they get started.



Gilbert Paris  
 Nickname: Tubbie  
 Future Ambition: To become the best driver in the world.  
 Probable Destiny: Wheeling my wreck in with Trudel's wrecker.  
 Favorite Saying: Fifty fifty on gas, boys.  
 Pet Peeve: Running out of gas on the highway.



Brenda Rouse  
 Nickname: Granny  
 Future Ambition: First lady Prime Minister.  
 Probable Destiny: Sister Superior at the Convent.  
 Favorite Saying: Then I said to myself...self...  
 Pet Peeve: I love all.



Darlene Holland  
 Nickname: "Red"  
 Future Ambition: IBM  
 Probable Destiny: Conflict-ing marriage between Marcel and Green's.  
 Favorite Saying: Ah but gee sir.  
 Pet Peeve: The 230 miles between us.



Jack Kindred  
 Nickname: Kinee  
 Future Ambition: Business Administration.  
 Probable Destiny: Fixin' flats at the Golden Gate.  
 Favorite Saying: Only forty more periods till the weekend.  
 Pet Peeve: Homework.



Estelle Messier  
 Nickname: Shorty  
 Future Ambition: To become a missionary.  
 Probable Destiny: With a priest.  
 Favorite Saying: Speaking of nothing, how are you?  
 Pet Peeve: Swinging weekends in Holtyre.



Lawrence Perry  
 Nickname: Lance  
 Future Ambition: R.C.M.P.  
 Probable Destiny: O.P.P. prisoner.  
 Favorite Saying: But Sir:  
 Pet Peeve: Certain lieutenants at Militia.



Keith Ruttan  
 Nickname: Von Ruttan, Baron  
 Future Ambition: President of the Jackson Community Centre.  
 Probable Destiny: Janitor at the J.C.C.  
 Favorite Saying: S.O.T.O.M.  
 Pet Peeve: If I said it I'd get another week's detention.



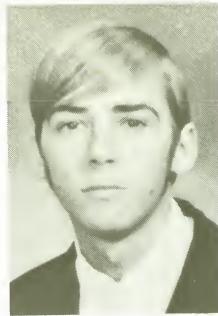
PRINCE GEORGE HOTEL

CHATEAU NURSING HOME

FARR'S TEXACO SERVICE

ESQUIRE CIGAR STORE

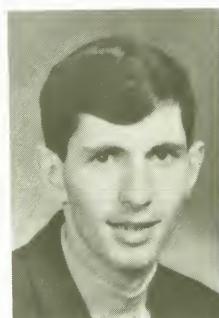
Richard Shadick  
Nickname: Rick  
Future Ambition: Bush Pilot.  
Probable Destiny: Grease monkey.  
Favorite Saying: Let's go man.  
Pet Peeve: Teachers that don't know their work.



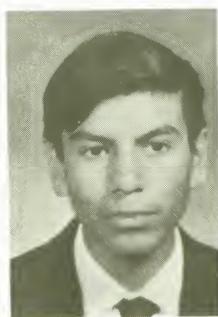
Jim Tucker  
Nickname: Tuck  
Future Ambition: Ontario Provincial Police.  
Probable Destiny: Teck Township Police Force.  
Favorite Saying:  
Pet Peeve: Anyone that bothers me.



Denis Vivier  
Nickname: Den  
Future Ambition: Manager of A&P.  
Probable Destiny: Manager of the Company.  
Favorite Saying: Gee whiz.  
Pet Peeve: Homework on weekends.



Ignace Wheesk  
Nickname: Igi  
Future Ambition: Bookkeeper.  
Probable Destiny:  
Favorite Saying: I guess so...  
Pet Peeve: Injuns don't say much.



Glenn Stack  
Nickname: Nnelg Kcats  
Future Ambition: Success  
Probable Destiny: Unsuccessful.  
Favorite Saying: Ya.  
Pet Peeve:

Carol A. Vertolli  
Nickname: Looch  
Future Ambition: To own a clothing store of my own.  
Probable Destiny: Going into the lumbering business with Brian.

Favorite Saying: There are only 3 kinds of people: Those who are Italians, those who wish they were Italians, and those who can never be.  
Pet Peeve: People who call me "meatball."

Linda Wagner  
Nickname: Lin  
Future Ambition: To be a success.  
Probable Destiny: Being a failure.  
Favorite Saying: Good gravy.  
Pet Peeve: Being short.

Dennis Young  
Nickname: Dennis  
Future Ambition: Bookkeeper.  
Probable Destiny: Educated bum.  
Favorite Saying: When's the next time we go to Rouyon.  
Pet Peeve: Those bad little girls.

## C12E

Linda Bolger  
 Nickname: Red  
 Future Ambition: Accountant.  
 Probable Destiny: Housewife.  
 Favorite Saying: Some Day  
 when I have lots of  
 money----.  
 Pet Peeve: People who call  
 me red.



Colleen Henderson  
 Nickname: Keeny  
 Future Ambition: Nurse in  
 Toronto.  
 Probable Destiny: Cleaning  
 the bed pans at the local  
 hospital.  
 Favorite Saying: What's with  
 you?  
 Pet Peeve: Volkswagens with  
 bucket seats and stick  
 shifts.



Michelle Morissette  
 Nickname: Mitch  
 Future Ambition: Book-  
 keeper.  
 Probable Destiny:  
 Favorite Saying:  
 Pet Peeve:



Diane St. Jean  
 Nickname: Di  
 Future Ambition: Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: First to get  
 old age pension in  
 K.L.C.V.I.  
 Favorite Saying: "Trying to  
 quit."  
 Pet Peeve: Gossip.



Irene Alarie  
 Nickname: "Twiggy"  
 Future Ambition: Being a  
 lawyer's secretary in a big  
 city out of Kirkland Lake.  
 Probable Destiny: Still work-  
 ing part time at Lincoln's  
 Shoe Store in Kirkland.  
 Favorite Saying: "Tough" or  
 "Drop Dead!"  
 Pet Peeve: "Onions!"



Penny Haskins  
 Nickname: Pen  
 Future Ambition: To work in  
 an office.  
 Probable Destiny: Secretary.  
 Favorite Saying: I doubt it.  
 Pet Peeve: Monday mornings.



Therese Langevin  
 Nickname: Terry  
 Future Ambition: Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: Office  
 cleaner.  
 Favorite Saying: Oh brother!  
 Pet Peeve: Mixed classes.



Pauline Morissette  
 Nickname: Paula  
 Future Ambition: Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: Raising  
 little Italians with bad  
 tempers.  
 Favorite Saying: Oh Gee!  
 Pet Peeve:

SEYMOURS' MEN'S WEAR

R.E. TED EVANS

PRINCESS HOTEL & PARK LANE HOTEL

JOAN DRESS SHOP

# C12G



Sharon Beaton  
 Nickname: Sherry 2  
 Future Ambition: Secretary  
 for an Art Company in  
 T.O.  
 Probable Destiny: Cleaning  
 paint brushes for David  
 Vance in Yorkville.  
 Favorite Saying: That's Sam,  
 Pet Peeve: Electric Kool-Aid  
 users.

Barbara Lynn Ewing  
 Nickname: Barbie Doll  
 Future Ambition: Legal Secre-  
 tary.  
 Probable Destiny: Toronton-  
 ian.  
 Favorite Saying: That's too  
 bad.  
 Pet Peeve: Kirkland Lake.



Peggy Fleming  
 Nickname: Dumbo  
 Future Ambition: To leave  
 Chaput Hughes.  
 Probable Destiny: Staying  
 there the rest of my life.  
 Favorite Saying: Shut up  
 Nelson.  
 Pet Peeve: Bus transportation  
 to Chaput.

Ruth Fraser  
 Nickname: Babe Ruth  
 Future Ambition: I.B.M.  
 Operator.  
 Probable Destiny: Beach-  
 comber at Wasaga.  
 Favorite Saying: Come off it  
 Cathy.  
 Pet Peeve: Drinking coke at  
 the Capitol.



Susan Fricker  
 Nickname: Sue  
 Future Ambition: Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: Remaining  
 in Englehart, farming.  
 Favorite Saying: Not math  
 again.  
 Pet Peeve: Boys with hair  
 longer than mine.

Susan Gauthier  
 Nickname: Sue  
 Future Ambition: Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: Sales clerk  
 at Maher's.  
 Favorite Saying: Where do we  
 go now?  
 Pet Peeve: People who run to  
 classes.



Louise Geoffroy  
 Nickname: P. H.  
 Future Ambition: To be an  
 Airline Stewardess.  
 Probable Destiny: To fly  
 planes over Holtyre.  
 Favorite Saying: Ever nice  
 out eh, K.T.?  
 Pet Peeve: People who call  
 me P.H.

Delta Gerrior  
 Nickname: Delly  
 Future Ambition: Artist.  
 Probable Destiny: Getting  
 married and having a  
 dozen kids.  
 Favorite Saying: No guff.  
 Pet Peeve: Teachers' pets.



Evelyn Gleason  
 Nickname: Ev  
 Future Ambition: Reception-  
 ist.  
 Probable Destiny: Opening  
 doors for the Holtyre  
 Flyer.  
 Favorite Saying: Gee, I  
 don't know!  
 Pet Peeve: Living 40 miles  
 from both Ansonville and  
 K.L.

CAPITOL GRILL

LOCKE HARDWARE LIMITED

AIGARS JEWELERS

JOE DASH MEN'S WEAR

Jennifer Gregory  
 Nickname: Blondie  
 Future Ambition: Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: Housewife.  
 Favorite Saying: Y.D. is  
 coming to pick me up to-  
 day.  
 Pet Peeve: Teachers with  
 short skirts.



Lucie Lavallee  
 Nickname: Jucie Lucie  
 Future Ambition: I.B.M.  
 Operator.  
 Probable Destiny: Chief cook  
 and bottle washer at "Chez  
 Chenier."  
 Favorite Saying: "It's time  
 for Cinderella to go home  
 again."  
 Pet Peeve: Overprotective  
 brothers.



Sandra Little  
 Nickname: Sandy  
 Future Ambition: Unknown.  
 Probable Destiny: "Looking"  
 for my future ambition.  
 Favorite Saying: Ever cute.  
 Pet Peeve: Lockers.



Sheila Minaker  
 Nickname: Shorty  
 Future Ambition: Social  
 Worker.  
 Probable Destiny: Married to  
 "Stephen Young".  
 Favorite Saying: Get out of  
 here.  
 Pet Peeve: Competition.



Helen McNulty  
 Nickname: Squdge  
 Future Ambition: Private  
 Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: Running a  
 home for "LOST" football  
 players.  
 Favorite Saying: Is she still  
 trying?  
 Pet Peeve: "Lucie's Place".



Sharleen Keith  
 Nickname: Shar  
 Future Ambition: Secretary.  
 Probable Destiny: Retiring in  
 Larder Lake!  
 Favorite Saying: Are we going  
 to the border to-nite?  
 Pet Peeve: Ulcers and milk.

Sharon Lefebvre  
 Nickname: Lady Godiva  
 Future Ambition: To travel  
 to Europe after I graduate.  
 Probable Destiny: Settling  
 down in K.L. with a cer-  
 tain party.  
 Favorite Saying: "Guess what  
 gang, John and I broke up  
 again".  
 Pet Peeve: Breaking up every  
 day and making up the  
 next day.

Barbara Mandl  
 Nickname: Bambi (Barbs)  
 Future Ambition: Getting out  
 of Larder.  
 Probable Destiny: Getting out  
 in James' hearse.  
 Favorite Saying: Lord love a  
 duck.  
 Pet Peeve: All the excite-  
 ment in Larder.

Carol McGee  
 Nickname: McGits  
 Future Ambition: Getting out  
 of Dobie.  
 Probable Destiny: Collecting  
 my old age pension in  
 Dobie.  
 Favorite Saying: But I've just  
 got to go home.  
 Pet Peeve: Going home.

Michele Morrison  
 Nickname: Lady Willpower  
 Future Ambition: Catching  
 Englehart's most eligible  
 bachelor.  
 Probable Destiny: Marrying  
 a K. L. Hotshot.  
 Favorite Saying: Where's the  
 bey! Where's the bey!  
 Pet Peeve: Never finding the  
 bey.

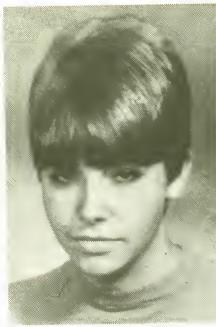
STYLE SHOP

TEXTILE CENTRE

DOHERTY ROADHOUSE AND MCCRAIG

KIRKLAND LAKE HOTEL

Wendy Nelson  
Nickname: P.H.  
Future Ambition: Police-  
woman.  
Probable Destiny: Marriage.  
Favorite Saying: Get lost  
McGoo.  
Pet Peeve: O.P.P.



Carol Scarr  
Nickname: "Dum, Dum"  
Future Ambition: Private  
Secretary.  
Probable Destiny: Washing  
floors at A & P.  
Favorite Saying: Smarten up  
Lee.  
Pet Peeve: Boyfriends who  
lie.



Kathy Turcotte  
Nickname: K.T.  
Future Ambition: Opening a  
girls' swap shop in K.L.  
Probable Destiny: Finding  
the boys to swap.  
Favorite Saying: Yea, is it  
ever nice out, P.H.  
Pet Peeve: Lee Freitag and  
short milkmen.



Cathy Read  
Nickname: The Cat  
Future Ambition: Working  
on I.B.M.  
Probable Destiny: Marrying  
Mike Attwater.  
Favorite Saying: "Oh, Ruth  
I don't want to go there."  
Pet Peeve: People who drink  
coke.



Ann Sundstrom  
Nickname: Sunny  
Future Ambition: To get out  
of K.L.  
Probable Destiny: Moving to  
Swastika  
Favorite Saying: Big deal,  
big stinking deal.  
Pet Peeve: Northern weather.

ALGARS JEWELERS  
JOE DASH MEN'S WEAR  
STYLE SHOP  
TEXTILE CENTER

# C12H

Pierre Boileau  
 Nickname: Petie  
 Future Ambition: Owning a harem.  
 Probable Destiny: Stay single all my life.  
 Favorite Saying: Drop Dead.  
 Pet Peeve: Not being 21.



Sandy Folusewych  
 Nickname: San or Foluse  
 Future Ambition: To work for one whole year.  
 Probable Destiny: Raising little financiers.  
 Favorite Saying: Is that right?  
 Pet Peeve: Transfer.



Natalie Howerow



Lorraine Diane Marshall  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: To own a cigarette factory.  
 Probable Destiny: Smoking up the profits.  
 Favorite Saying: Gotta match Joyce.  
 Pet Peeve: Rolly Botches.



Barbara Barney  
 Nickname: Frankie, Babs, B.B.,  
 Future Ambition: I. B. M. operator.  
 Probable Destiny: Putting covers on business machines for R. D.  
 Favorite Saying: I wonder what he's doing tonight?  
 Pet Peeve: People criticizing Dobie.



John Folusewych  
 Nickname: Foluse, Hunkie  
 Future Ambition: Teacher  
 Probable Destiny: Janitor at K. L. C. V. I.  
 Favorite Saying: Ah! Come on, eh!  
 Pet Peeve: People who don't like football.



Joyce French  
 Nickname: Dinglebat  
 Future Ambition: Managing people  
 Probable Destiny: Being managed.  
 Favorite Saying: What do you want me to say?  
 Pet Peeve: People who pet my cat.



Joann Labybrod  
 Nickname: Hey Jo  
 Future Ambition: To become thin.  
 Probable Destiny: Obesity.  
 Favorite Saying: No thanks, I'm dieting again.  
 Pet Peeve: Insecurity.



Margaret McGregor  
 Nickname: Chris, Lootsie  
 Future Ambition: Dean of Albert's College.  
 Probable Destiny: Counseling delinquent teenage boys.  
 Favorite Saying: Oh ya.  
 Pet Peeve: Mature boys.

Jean Nordlund

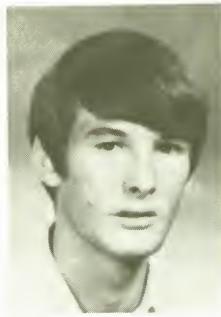
Nickname: Jeannie

Future Ambition: Secretary

Probable Destiny: Writing  
out unemployment in-  
surance forms in short-  
hand.

Favorite Saying: Yak, O.K.!

Pet Peeve: People who think  
themselves better than  
everyone else.



Paul Turgeon

Nickname: Turkey

Future Ambition: Flying an  
airplane.

Probable Destiny: Getting  
high!

Pet Peeve: A certain long-  
haired person who always  
leeches cigy-poos.

GEORGIE'S BEAUTY SALON

EMPRESS BEAUTY SHOPPE

BRYAN'S FURNITURE LTD.

WES BRADLY INSURANCE AGENCY

BRUCKNERS GROCERY

ACME PRINTERS

NORTHERN CANADA BAKERY

DOBIE GROCERY

JACKSON'S FISH & CHIP WAGON

KIRKLAND T.V. LIMITED

# S12D

Melvin Bacon  
 Nickname: Mel  
 Future Ambition: Electronic Engineering.  
 Probable Destiny: Skid row.  
 Favorite Saying:  
 Pet Peeve: My wife.



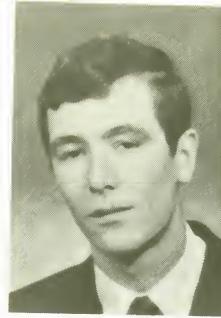
Charles Briscoe  
 Nickname: Charlie Fink  
 Future Ambition: Machinist.  
 Probable Destiny: Lumberjack.  
 Favorite Saying: Make with the homework.  
 Pet Peeve: K.L.C.V.I.



Ted Chalifoux  
 Nickname: Edward  
 Future Ambition: A great welder.  
 Probable Destiny: Grade 12 special for a few years.  
 Favorite Saying: "I say" nice kid there.  
 Pet Peeve: Term tests.



Bob Eady  
 Nickname: Uncle Robbie  
 Future Ambition: Electrical Engineer.  
 Probable Destiny: Grease monkey at Adams.  
 Favorite Saying: I'd like to skip classes today.  
 Pet Peeve: K.L.C.V.I. forever.



Anthony Antoniazzi  
 Nickname: Wop, Spaghetti, Man.  
 Future Ambition: To join the Mafia.  
 Probable Destiny: Owning a dry cleaners in a nudist colony.  
 Favorite Saying: A little wine will never hurt anyone.  
 Pet Peeve: Spaghetti.



Alex Bird  
 Nickname: Pocus  
 Future Ambition: Graduate with grade 12 diploma.  
 Probable Destiny: Be a Joe Mover.  
 Favorite Saying: No home-work to-night, Vachon!  
 Pet Peeve: Chemistry equations.



Dave Burke  
 Nickname: Dipstick  
 Future Ambition: To be a police detective.  
 Probable Destiny: Inmate at Guelf.  
 Favorite Saying: Look at that set.  
 Pet Peeve: Girls.



Mike Dagelman  
 Nickname: Ding-a-ling  
 Future Ambition: Mining Engineer.  
 Probable Destiny: Living with my father for another 10 years.  
 Favorite Saying: What is this a prison or a place of learning?  
 Pet Peeve: 4-years in the pen.



Barry Emack  
 Nickname: Boots  
 Future Ambition: Electricity teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Picking up broken glass.  
 Favorite Saying: Who's going for a walk?  
 Pet Peeve: Door windows at Kresers.

PAUL'S BARBER SHOP

FASHION CENTRE

TECK INSURANCE AGENCIES

MARTYN'S FLOWER SHOP

Brian Ferguson  
Nickname: Ferg  
Future Ambition: Electronics  
Technician in a big city.  
Probable Destiny: Milking  
cows in Englehart.  
Favorite Saying: What's doing  
in K. L. this week-end?  
Pet Peeve: Girls who talk a  
lot.



Mike Gelinas  
Nickname: Jinks  
Future Ambition: Electronic  
Engineer.  
Probable Destiny: Fuller  
Brush salesman.  
Favorite Saying: I doubt it.  
Pet Peeve: Getting up in the  
morning.



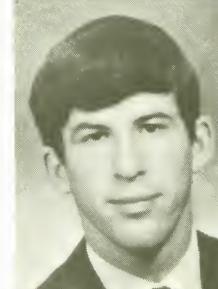
Ken Kirkey  
Nickname: Kirk  
Future Ambition: To get a  
head.  
Probable Destiny: To fall  
behind.  
Favorite Saying: Buy a car,  
Hawks.  
Pet Peeve: Cars without  
heaters.



John Kurowski Jr.  
Nickname: Crowbar  
Future Ambition: Freelance  
photographer.  
Probable Destiny: Working in  
the hole.  
Favorite Saying: Hey kids.  
Pet Peeve: etc., etc., etc.,  
etc.



Albert Lariviere  
Nickname: Ab  
Future Ambition: Passing  
Chemistry.  
Probable Destiny: Getting  
caught cheating.  
Favorite Saying: It's that  
time again.  
Pet Peeve: Room 206.



William Gavadza  
Nickname: Mohair  
Future Ambition: Welding  
teacher.

Probable Destiny: Soap box  
orator in Hyde Park.  
Favorite Saying: You young  
whippersnappers.

Pet Peeve: Mohair shorts.

Glenn Johnson  
Nickname: Love  
Future Ambition: To get a  
Harley 1200.  
Probable Destiny: Getting  
roller skates for Christmas.  
Favorite Saying: Who's going  
to toppers tonight?  
Pet Peeve: No one going to  
topper's.

Edward Kostachin  
Nickname: Chance  
Future Ambition: A gov't.  
spokesman for the Indian  
people.  
Probable Destiny: Organizing  
winter Olympics for long  
distance runners in the  
North Pole.  
Favorite Saying: There I was,  
me and Davy Crockett side  
by side back to the wall--  
ta-ta-----  
Pet Peeve: Gavadza.

Larry Labelle  
Nickname:  
Future Ambition: Flying.  
Probable Destiny: Sweeping  
floors at Kresge's.  
Favorite Saying: Me, myself,  
I don't know.  
Pet Peeve: Guys who kick in  
door windows.

Paul Lemire  
Nickname: Shorty  
Future Ambition: Principal  
of K. L. C. V. I.  
Probable Destiny: Chemistry  
teacher at K. L. C. V. I.  
Favorite Saying: Suffer Man,  
Jesus died.  
Pet Peeve: Skirts less than  
6" above the knee.

Henry Marcinkowski  
Nickname: Hank  
Future Ambition: Freelance  
photographer.  
Probable Destiny: Free load-  
ing.  
Favorite Saying: Foiled by a  
runt.  
Pet Peeve: Being told to get  
rid of my last chew.



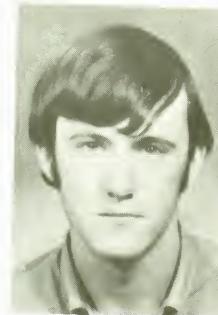
David Millar  
Nickname: Dave, Millar  
Future Ambition: Machinist.  
Probable Destiny: Chip dodger  
at Chrysler Corp.  
Favorite Saying: Ta-Ta-  
Tabernac.  
Pet Peeve: Red hot chips.



Peter Roche  
Nickname: Roach  
Future Ambition: Machinist.  
Probable Destiny: Poolroom  
bum.  
Favorite Saying: Bring  
another round.  
Pet Peeve: 10 cards.



John Suppa  
Nickname: Soupy  
Future Ambition: Owning a  
650 Bonnaville.  
Probable Destiny: Owning a  
65 Honda.  
Favorite Saying: Shut up  
Taillon.  
Pet Peeve: Economics.



Mark Thompson  
Nickname: Shorty  
Future Ambition: To gradu-  
ate in '69.  
Probable Destiny: Retirement  
after High School.  
Favorite Saying: Get serious.  
Pet Peeve: One more year.



Michael Melong  
Nickname: The Quacker,  
Number One  
Future Ambition: Owning a  
harem of 25.  
Probable Destiny: Owning  
1/25 of a harem.  
Favorite Saying: "Keep  
trying, Number Two."  
Pet Peeve: Gavadza's mohair  
pants.



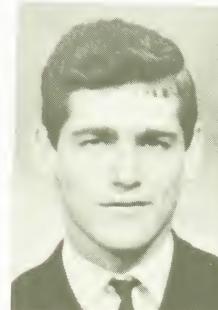
Yvon Richard  
Nickname: Speedy from  
Ramore  
Future Ambition: Head engi-  
neer at Cape Kennedy.  
Probable Destiny: Broom-  
pusher at the R.C.A.F.  
Station in Ramore.  
Favorite Saying: Not a chance.  
Pet Peeve: Cops that hand  
out speeding tickets.



Gary Simpson  
Nickname: Simps  
Future Ambition: Electronic  
Technician.  
Probable Destiny: S12D next  
year.  
Favorite Saying: What's for  
homework?  
Pet Peeve: Chemistry.



Albert Taillon  
Nickname: Squirt  
Future Ambition: Owning a  
new G.T.O.  
Probable Destiny: Chasing  
girls up Main, draggin'  
an old Model T.  
Favorite Saying: Be quiet  
before I make you part of  
the woodwork.  
Pet Peeve: Taillon "Turn  
around."



Johnny Trajkowicz  
Nickname: Sir John  
Future Ambition: Welder.  
Probable Destiny: Learning to  
light a torch.  
Favorite Saying: Alex, serve  
gas.  
Pet Peeve: Girls with long  
dresses.



Dave Turcotte  
Nickname: Joe and Haze  
Future Ambition: To be rich and powerful.  
Probable Destiny: Motorcycle bum and rich hippy.  
Favorite Saying: I don't need you.  
Pet Peeve: That economics.



Michael Yawney  
Nickname: Billy Biscayne  
Future Ambition: Machinist.  
Probable Destiny: Working on the motor crew at the Kerr.  
Favorite Saying: Don't get turned off.  
Pet Peeve: Going hunting with Lloyd Hart and getting lost.



Robert Vachon  
Nickname: Gateau  
Future Ambition: Owning a Cougar.  
Probable Destiny: Driving a Joke's Wagon (VW)  
Favorite Saying: Qu'est-ce que c'est Girl?



TECK NEWS AGENCY  
STAR TRANSFER  
AMAX EXPLORATION INC.  
ART'S TEXACO

# S12E



Dave Ball  
 Nickname: Blonde Bomber  
 Future Ambition: Ontario Hydro.  
 Probable Destiny: Washing windows at the Met.  
 Favorite Saying: Where are we playing tonight, Brett.  
 Pet Peeve: Flat tires.



Norman Batisse  
 Nickname: Moses  
 Future Ambition: Draftsman.  
 Probable Destiny:  
 Favorite Saying: Where are my Commandments?  
 Pet Peeve: Smoking Stogier.



Brian Coughlin  
 Nickname: Stretch  
 Future Ambition: Diesel Mechanic.  
 Probable Destiny: Acme Rubber Salesman.  
 Favorite Saying: With a broomstick.  
 Pet Peeve: Patching used rubbers.



Joe Doria  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: Drafting Engineer.  
 Probable Destiny: Working at Kerr-Addison.  
 Favorite Saying: What's for homework?  
 Pet Peeve: Volkswagens.



Dale Doyle  
 Nickname: Dal  
 Future Ambition: Auto Mechanic.  
 Probable Destiny: Testing slicks on cars.  
 Favorite Saying: Hey turkey-neck.  
 Pet Peeve: My stunned locker partner.



Garry Fairhurst  
 Nickname: Fat-Back  
 Future Ambition: Forest Technologist.  
 Probable Destiny: Manager of C.T.C.  
 Favorite Saying: Missed another one.  
 Pet Peeve: Smoking.



Fred Grandmaison  
 Nickname: Super  
 Future Ambition: History Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Bum-boy in the Auto Shop.  
 Favorite Saying: Oh! What a turkey?  
 Pet Peeve: Supporting Magistrate Court.



Phil Hammond  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: Commercial Artist.  
 Probable Destiny: Stocking shelves for a local store.  
 Favorite Saying: What happens to your head - a butterfly kick it in.  
 Pet Peeve: J. Delonardo's singing.



NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Pat Hartling  
 Nickname: Fat Pat  
 Future Ambition: Draftsman.  
 Probable Destiny: Upper Beaver.  
 Favorite Saying: You Yo Yo Ringrose.  
 Pet Peeve: Honda dreams.

Brian Hedman  
 Nickname: Hedsy  
 Future Ambition: To remain a bachelor 'til retired.  
 Probable Destiny: Getting hitched next year and having 10 children  
 Pet Peeve: Kids



John Locke  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: Mechanics Teacher.  
 Probable Destiny: Working full time at Locke's.  
 Favorite Saying: You look good kid, you look fine, stand up and tell the boys how you feel.  
 Pet Peeve: People who insult my briefcase.



Cecil MacDonald  
 Nickname: Cecs  
 Future Ambition: Mayor of Moosonee.  
 Probable Destiny: Head of Moosonee Clean-Up Crew.  
 Favorite Saying: Stupid Injun.  
 Pet Peeve: Writing exams!



Danny McKinnon  
 Nickname: Dirty Dan  
 Future Ambition: California  
 Probable Destiny: Teck Motors.  
 Favorite Saying: Hey Man, how you doin'.  
 Pet Peeve: Oil-burning bikes.



Michael Paul-Martin  
 Nickname: Mike  
 Future Ambition: Lands and Forests.  
 Probable Destiny: Fire Fighter.  
 Favorite Saying: You think you're good eh!  
 Pet Peeve: None.



Gary Kwieciarz

George Louttit  
 Nickname: Loony  
 Future Ambition: Own the largest garage in Englehart.  
 Probable Destiny: Garage-man in Park Service Station.  
 Pet Peeve: A certain chemistry teacher!

Kenneth McGregor  
 Nickname: McGoo  
 Future Ambition: Owning a 900 Harley.  
 Probable Destiny: Riding his 305 Honda thro' the pearly gates!  
 Favorite Saying: Super Lurkey  
 Pet Peeve: Any physical exertion.

Dwight Millar  
 Nickname: Ike  
 Future Ambition: O.P.P.  
 Probable Destiny: Kingston Penitentiary.  
 Favorite Saying: Shoot a game at four.  
 Pet Peeve: Dear old mother.

Bill Porteous  
 Nickname: Smokey  
 Future Ambition: Policeman.  
 Probable Destiny: Policing K.L.C.V.I. Halls.  
 Pet Peeve: Girls with long dresses.

Terry Ringrose  
Nickname: Ringlette  
Future Ambition: O.P.P.  
Probable Destiny: Washing Windows at Mike's.  
Favorite Saying: Were we going, Dave?  
Pet Peeve: Getting up in the morning.



Robert Rowan  
Nickname: Bob  
Future Ambition: Drafting Engineer.  
Probable Destiny: Lead guitarist for back street garbage can band.  
Favorite Saying: It's not school I dislike, it's the principal of the thing.  
Pet Peeve: Principals.



Brian Schultze  
Nickname:  
Future Ambition: Draftsman?  
Probable Destiny: Sharpening pencils.  
Favorite Saying: Oh indubitably.  
Pet Peeve: Teachers who talk too much.



Mike Talbot  
Nickname: Mike  
Future Ambition: Carpenter.  
Probable Destiny: Wood-pecker.  
Favorite Saying: "Did your mother have any children that survived?"  
Pet Peeve: Teachers who won't tell you what's on the January exams!



George Wheesk  
Nickname: Georgy  
Future Ambition: Draftsman.  
Probable Destiny: Designing a bow and arrow for Hammond.  
Favorite Saying: Cecs, what's for homework?  
Pet Peeve: Homework.



James Rose  
Nickname: Rosie  
Future Ambition: Disvokey.  
Probable Destiny: Doing kocky commercials.  
Favorite Saying: I'm broke again.  
Pet Peeve: Girls who smoke.

Eric Sandrin  
Nickname: Sandy  
Future Ambition: Class "A" Mechanic.  
Probable Destiny: Drilling end straps at K.L. Machine.  
Favorite Saying:  
Pet Peeve: Teachers that keep me awake.

John Smith  
Nickname: Sir Smith  
Future Ambition: Carpenter.  
Probable Destiny: Working for T.O.T.  
Favorite Saying: Hit the nail, Phil.  
Pet Peeve: Erecting houses for Principals that won't pay.

Michael W. Wesley  
Nickname: Wes  
Future Ambition: Cartographer.  
Probable Destiny: Engineer for the Polar Bear Express.  
Favorite Saying: It's too good to be true.  
Pet Peeve: Westerns, Custer in General.

Randy Woodcock  
Nickname: Woody  
Future Ambition: Draftsman.  
Probable Destiny: Bum boy at Montemurros.  
Favorite Saying: Don't bug me, George.  
Pet Peeve: George bugging me.

# O10A



Marlene Batisse

Irma Cook  
 Nickname: Tiki Do  
 Future Ambition: Cashier  
 Probable Destiny: Counting Pennies From a Piggy Bank.  
 Favorite Saying: Don't knock it  
 Pet Peeve: Gym suits



Diane Gagnon  
 Nickname: Di  
 Future Ambition: Nurses' Aid  
 Probable Destiny: taking care of Rubin's nest.  
 Favorite Saying: So what else is new?  
 Pet Peeve: Liars

Aline Groulx  
 Nickname: Al, Sport  
 Future Ambition: Secretary  
 Probable Destiny: Typing out detentions for Mr. Rokeby for the rest of my life.  
 Favorite Saying: Got a smoke Floyd?  
 Pet Peeve: When Floyd doesn't have a smoke



Jeannine Laforge  
 Nickname: Jeannie  
 Future Ambition: Nursing around the world  
 Probable Destiny: Marriage at Ramore  
 Favorite Saying: Don't tell me your problems  
 Pet Peeve: Liars

Louise Moroko  
 Nickname: Louis, Moe  
 Future Ambition: Air Stewardess  
 Probable Destiny: Kicking the stones of Goodfish road airport.  
 Favorite Saying: Stupid  
 Pet Peeve: Special teachers who call you hotdog.



Ann Nielsen  
 Nickname: Annie Baby  
 Future Ambition: Nurses' Aid  
 Probable Destiny: Slinging hash in the Greasy Spoon.  
 Favorite Saying: Oh I love it!  
 Pet Peeve: Sports and blue station wagons.

Laura Sauve



Judy Waugh

Rosemary Whiteduck

Nickname: Marie

Future Ambition: To get  
married

Probable Destiny: Married to  
John with lots and lots of  
children.

Favorite Saying: Lord have  
pity on you!

Pet Peeve: Not being in the  
same city as John is.



PRINCESS HOTEL AND PARKLANE HOTEL

JOAN DRESS SHOP

CAPITOL GRILL

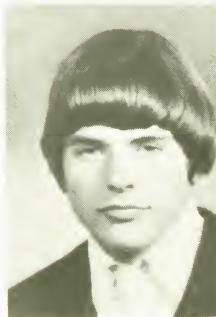
LOCKE HARDWARE LTD.

# O10B



Raymond Arcand

Glenn Baker  
 Nickname: Bak  
 Future Ambition: Welder.  
 Probable Destiny: Kerr Addison Mine.  
 Favorite Saying: Great short periods.  
 Pet Peeve: Brush Cuts.



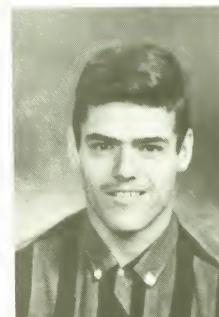
Richard Brimcombe  
 Nickname: Ricky  
 Future Ambition: Small engine repairs.  
 Probable Destiny: Trying to get them to work after.  
 Favorite Saying: Don't be so smart.  
 Pet Peeve: Homework.

Robert Burke  
 Nickname:  
 Future Ambition: Bachelor auto mechanic.  
 Probable Destiny: Getting married.  
 Favorite Saying: Like ya man.  
 Pet Peeve: Kirkland Lake.



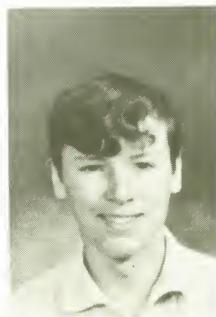
Don Cragg

John Croteau



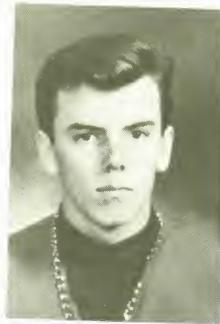
Roland Cyr  
 Nickname: Rolly-polly.  
 Future Ambition: Carpenter.  
 Probable Destiny: Walking the roof.  
 Favorite Saying: The heck with it.  
 Pet Peeve: Long hair.

Claude Daigle  
 Nickname: Petits Claude  
 Future Ambition: Carpenter.  
 Probable Destiny: Nail Boy.  
 Favorite Saying: Is that right?  
 Pet Peeve: Hitting thumbs.



Denis Daoust  
 Nickname: Den  
 Future Ambition: Work at the Kerr Addison.  
 Probable Destiny:  
 Favorite Saying: I say!  
 Pet Peeve: Taking the bus.

Denis Dechamplain  
Nickname: Ivan or DeeDee.  
Future Ambition: Businessman.  
Probable Destiny: Salesman.  
Favorite Saying: Tell me a better one.  
Pet Peeve: Squares.



NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Donald Dow

Jim Faragher  
Nickname: Fag  
Future Ambition: Auto mechanic.  
Probable Destiny: Ontario Provincial Police.  
Favorite Saying: Don't look at me, I'm broke.  
Pet Peeve: Teachers.



Bobby J. Grey  
Nickname: Bob  
Future Ambition: Mechanic.  
Probable Destiny: Sleeping.  
Favorite Saying: Ah, no English.  
Pet Peeve: Haircuts.



Brian Green  
Nickname: Green  
Future Ambition: Diesel mechanic.  
Probable Destiny: Cleaning G. L. D. W. plugs.  
Favorite Saying: Put a four barrel on it.  
Pet Peeve: Small cars.

Michael McPhee



Real Mongrain  
Future Ambition: Royal Canadian Air Force.  
Probable Destiny: Out of this world.  
Pet Peeve: Some teachers.

DUKE'S CAMERA AND GIFT SHOP

TECK THEATRES

# O10C



Mickey Jylha  
 Nickname: Slim.  
 Future Ambition: Auto Mechanic.  
 Probable Destiny: Ditch digger.  
 Favorite Saying: Hey man, did you see that?  
 Pet Peeve: People who just won't look at me.

Richard Joseph Lemire  
 Nickname: Rich.  
 Future Ambition: Television announcer.  
 Probable Destiny: Twenty years in the army.  
 Favorite Saying: Nobody's perfect.  
 Pet Peeve: Perfect girls.



Bob Little  
 Nickname: Bugs.  
 Future Ambition: Mechanic.  
 Probable Destiny: Mechanic's clean-up boy.  
 Favorite Saying: People just don't learn.  
 Pet Peeve: Don't own a car.



Andy McKenzie



Luc Richard  
 Nickname: Lucus  
 Future Ambition: Truck driver.  
 Probable Destiny: On a delivery bike.  
 Favorite Saying: Is that right?  
 Pet Peeve: Riding the "Pony Express" to school.



James Gordon Rowan  
 Nickname: Jim  
 Future Ambition: Army.  
 Probable Destiny: Street sweeper for Kirkland Lake.  
 Favorite Saying: I don't smoke, I don't swear, I don't drink, ...  
 Pet Peeve: Riding the school bus.

Rene Roy  
Nickname: Stupid.  
Future Ambition: Ditch  
Digger.  
Probable Destiny: African  
Patrol.  
Favorite Saying: Drop dead!  
Pet Peeve: Being on time.



Steven Alan Smart  
Nickname: Agent 86.  
Future Ambition: Mason.  
Probable Destiny: Farmer.  
Favorite Saying: Why?  
Pet Peeve: Work.



Gilles Villeneuve  
Nickname: Pool shark.  
Future Ambition: Auto me-  
chanic.  
Probable Destiny: Six feet  
under.  
Favorite Saying: Oh ya,  
sure!  
Pet Peeve: People who bother  
me for nothing.



Roy Scott  
Nickname: Scotty.  
Future Ambition: A drafts-  
man.  
Probable Destiny: Doodling.  
Favorite Saying: Oh man.  
Pet Peeve: My sore thumb.

Louis Tickner  
Nickname: Uncle Louis.  
Future Ambition: Electrical  
Engineer.  
Probable Destiny: Carpenter.  
Favorite Saying: Nobody's  
perfect.  
Pet Peeve: Perfect people.

Don Wilson.  
Nickname: Kingsley.  
Future Ambition: Father of  
six  
Probable Destiny: Welder.  
Favorite Saying: See you at  
seven.  
Pet Peeve: Getting off my  
motorcycle.

VERRIERS FASHION SHOPPE

SUPERIOR FOOD MARKET

JOIETTE VARIETY STORE

NUGENT DRUG STORE

BILL'S MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR

WEILER'S

GORDON STATIONERY AND OFFICE SUPPLY

PRINCESS HAIR STYLING

LA BOUTIQUE FABRICS

LOU'S GENERAL STORE

YOUNG HONG REAL ESTATE

LITTLEST LINEN SHOP

SUPREME TELEVISION

NORTHERN OPTICAL COMPANY

SMITTY'S TAXI





# SENIORS

# A12A



Mharukh Baria



Elaine Breland



Dolores Bruckner

Jane Burgman



Alan Burnes



Carole Cameron



Raymond Cote



Deborah Deighton



Pierre Desjardins



Louise Dion



Brenda Duncan



Joe Forcellini



Andre Grenon



Michel Guimond



James Haine



Jean Krawczyk



Shirley Lemire



Michel Lessard



Marcella MacIntyre



William McCurdy



Tom McKean



Debbie Moen



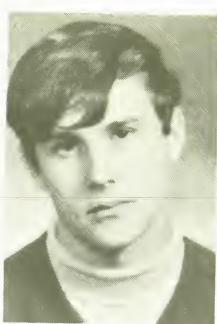
Pierre Nadeau



Christine Oehring



John O'Loughlin



Jim Paterson



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Robert Stoltz



Margaret Tait



Joseph Walsh



Kathleen Whitham



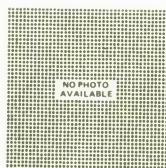
Patricia Wilson



Shirley Won



Teresa Benoit



Ron Bird



Robert Cameron



Andy Camp



Rosaire Charbonneau



Sandra Chodoriwsky



Sonya Chodoriwsky



Linda Coates

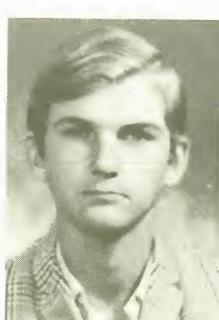
Claire Costello



Maureen Coulombe



Beth Davies



Kenneth Earle



Kelly Flannigan



Ted Gregory

## A12B



Rejean Grenier



Diane Greschuk



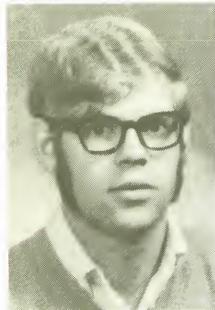
Guy Guilmette



David Hamilton



George Harvey



Dales Heneberry



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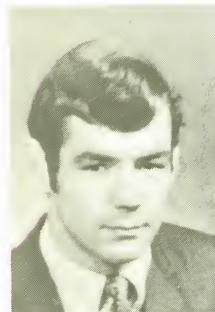
Michael Leahy



Jenny Lutecki



Marlene MacKinnon



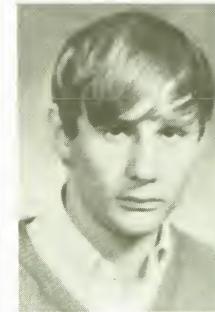
Rejean Mayer



Beverley McChesney



Patricia McGonigal



Allan Paterson



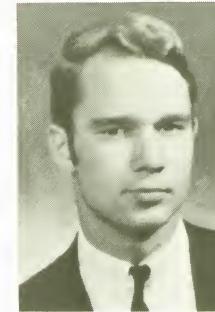
Judith Pegler



Colleen Potvin



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Reg Rantala



Douglas Richardson



Denise Robitaille



Penny Rogers



David Simmons



Peter Skwarczynski



Caroline Souter



Wendy Stanwick



Ronald Tinslay



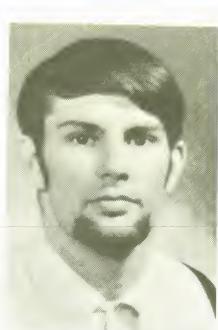
Gail Tressider



Claude Voyer



Brenda Wallace



Donald Williams

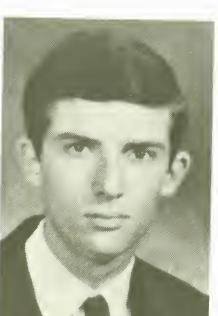


Mary Zawoiska

## A12C



Richard Ansara



Roy Aspden



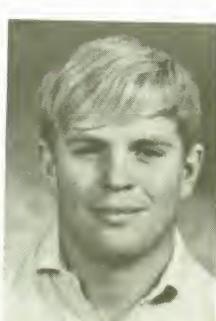
Janet Burgess



Jon Butler



Warren Cameron



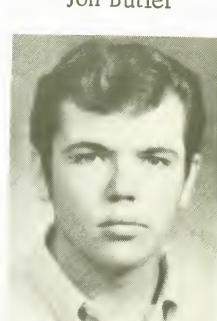
Kalvin Clim



Lorraine Condie



Evelyn Crichton



Fred Demers



Nicole Deschenes



John Drury



Norman Eady



Carl Forbes



Derek Freitag



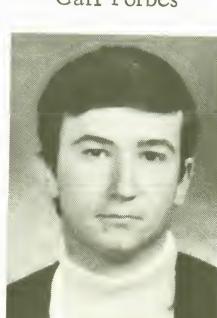
Joan Gregorich



Joanne Havrot



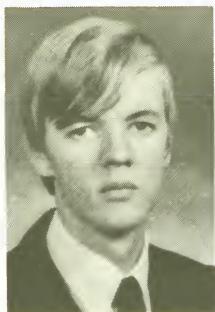
Rick Koury



Dan Lafranier



Irene Latroyshak



Mark Lehti



Lea Lyonnais



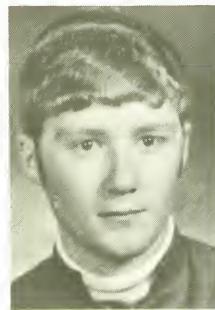
Robert Mack



David Marchand



Mary Ann McGibbon



Michael McGibbon



Patricia McMahon



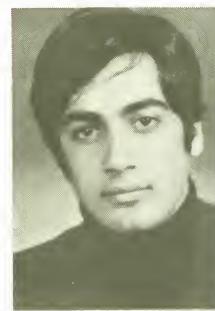
Alexander Meagher



Janice Naylor



Beverley Nord



Foad Notghi



John Oakleaf



Judy Roberts



Earl Smith



Robert Smith



Chantal Vaillant



Shelley Wilson



Donna Winter



Joyce Allan



Ronald Ayotte



Roy Barkhouse



Carmen Beaudoin

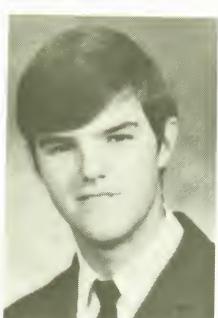
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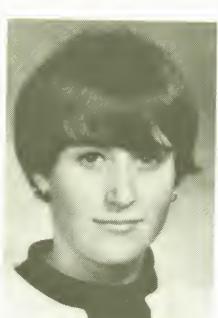
Eva Beljawski



Chantal Bellehumeur



Alan Blais



Margaret Boutin



Joyce Bracher



Susan Brissette



Darlene Edwards



Mary Gadzala



Graham Gambles



Gabriella Gilin



Ann Glosny



Norman Guppy



Douglas Hagerman



Gerry Hagerman



Muriel Keith



Ralph Legare



Lorinda Lew



Francis Maille



James Marshall



Lila Massi



Marilyn McDougall



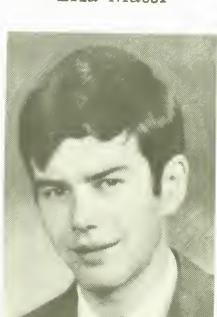
Peter Midtskogen



Oksana Muzyczka



Mary Novak



Marian Pietrasik



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Sharon Prier



Barry Quinn



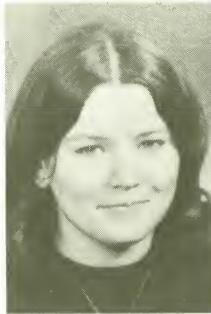
Lloyd Sweeney



Elaine Tamminen



Cecile Tardif

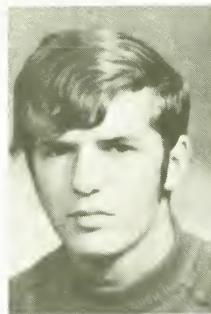


Ellen Watson



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Colin White



Robert Aube



Richard Condie



Chris Coombs



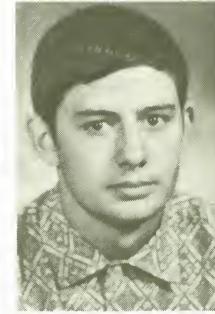
Frank Devereux



Joanne Ferguson



Evelyn Gorman



Gary Grabowski



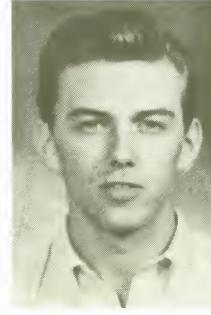
Sharon Harney



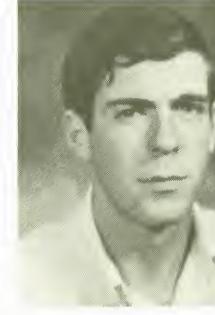
Fran House



Gordon Irvine



Ivan Kranjcec



Kenneth Labbe



Denis Lovoie



Cathy Marshall

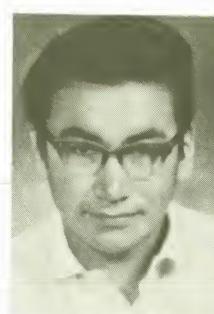
## S12A



Sonya Matijek



Garth Mayhew



Alex Metat



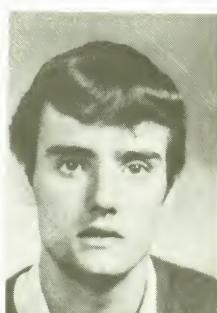
Margaret Mills



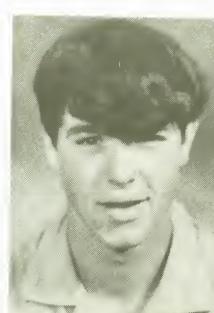
Donna Morin



Michael Owens



Leonard Poan



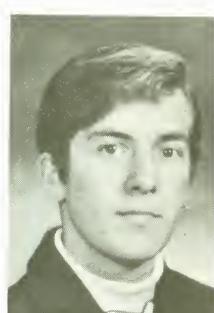
Robert Preston



Linda Rozon



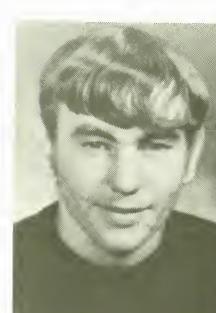
Sharon Schofield



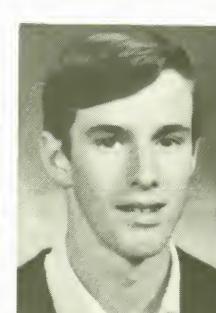
Barry Shelp



James Smith



William Smith



Peter Snowdon



Mary Ellen Swanson



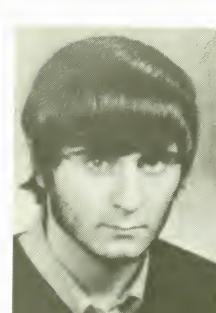
Jerry Szymanski



Linda Thomson



Stephen Tonkin



Denis Vachon



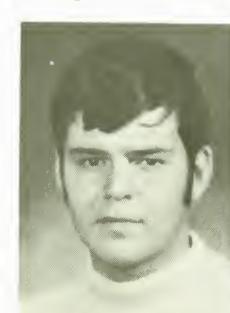
Marisa Volpato



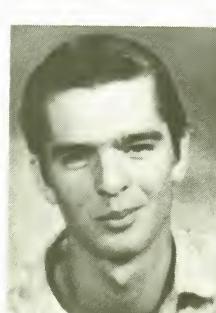
Carol Weber



Garry Weisflock



Kenneth Wheeldon



Joseph Wojtus

## S12B



Ginette Albert



Jeff Barlow



Anna Belluz



Anna Bettiol



Margaret Bucsis



Bonnie Campbell



Martin Conway



Gerald Daigle



Susan Danis



William Davis



Kathryn Drummond



Linda Ferenchik



Chris Fic



Joseph Fic



Judy Hastie



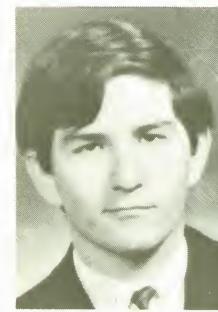
Donald Hawken



Mary Ann Hawkes



Jerry Hoszonski



Oleg Howerow



Tom Hutchison



Lorraine Irvine



Lynne Kirsch



Lynne Ladouceur



Mitchell Lavery



Jon Lehti



Eugene Lekawski



Paul Lynch



Roy Maki



David Malone



Wendy McLeod



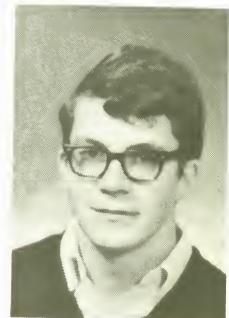
Irene McRae



Patricia Miller



Guy Molloy



Kim O'Hare



Carmen Vandette



Marcel Verrier

STAFFORD'S LUNCH

TECK NORTHERN ROADS

MRS. N. ROBAZZA - CONFECTIONERY

STAR GROCERY





# LITERARY

# Senior Essay

## First Prize

### Small Boys

"Oh! enviable early days,  
When dancing thoughtless pleasure's mazes,  
To care, to guilt unknown!.....  
Ye tiny elves, that guiltless sport,  
Like linnets in the bush,  
Ye little know the ill ye court,  
When manhood is your wish!

(Burns)

No one in this world can deny that small boys have a definite charm about them that attracts people of all ages. This charm cannot really be defined since it is made up of multiple aspects. The nature of small boys is both simple and complex, peaceful and quarrelsome, execrable and lovable.

At a first superficial view, small boys are simple creatures who stand between the infant's state and the teenager's. Eating, sleeping, playing, and going to school are their main occupations. Their hair they never comb; their hands and face they never wash. Suits, ties, dress-shirts and polished shoes rank among their abhorrences. To their eyes, girls are the most useless creatures, their sole care being washing, pampering themselves, and trying to look beautiful. Teachers are pests because they enjoy assigning homework; big sisters are monsters because they continuously order them to wash and behave normally; mothers are obstacles because they always fear accidents, falls from tree climbing, and cowboy games; but fathers are great friends because they take them hunting and fishing, and permit them savage games. Common pictures of small boys show them as little shrubs of men, with torn jeans, dirty running shoes, slingshots and water pistols, jam-covered faces brightened up by wide, sunny smiles. Such is the simple image of small boys.

On the other hand, psychologists take a deeper view of these young lads for they are growing men. If one can see the man of forty in the child of seven, it means that small boys are more than only fun-seeking beings. Still in their childhood innocence, they carry a highly idealistic view of justice and friendship. They are usually loyal to their gangs and pitilessly reject any member who refuses to submit to their standards. Boyhood is the perfect time for educators to shape minds and souls. Unless strongly affected by opposing influences later on, a boy still somewhat remains the same as he was in his early years. This idea is put forth in a Biblical proverb, "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Externally, small boys may appear cold, indifferent, emotionless. But when confronted with death, danger, suffering, poverty, social injustices, they are deeply moved by them and may sometimes go to heroic lengths in the hope of bringing a helpful hand. Thus, little boys are full creatures with important, growing, mental and emotional characteristics.

So surprising it may seem, small boys can act as peaceful beings. For hours, they'll lie down, nose in the fresh grass, looking at a grasshopper, or face up under the burning sun, smelling summer-fragranced air and watching imaginary dragons in fluffy clouds. Normally, they love animals, attach themselves to a pet and take good care of it. They feel close to the surrounding nature and respect it. Vandalism and destruction is rarely found in young boys; it comes later in adolescent years if proper education, authority and supervision are lacking. If alone by themselves to play, little noise do they make; their hands and mind kept busy, they will remain in a relatively quiet mood.

But, of course, who would expect boys to be peaceful all the time? It wouldn't be altogether normal for them. Rarely do they leave blows or insults unavenged. Fights seem to be the big moment of their lives. Sometimes, I wonder if they don't have a special Lord's Prayer: "Give us today our daily fight." They know thousands of ways how to start quarrels, for example; calling a Frenchman, "frog," an Italian, "wop," an Englishman, "square head," throwing snowballs or stones, making faces, or simply acting smart, or teasing others. If angry at someone, small boys, contrary to girls, won't tell their mommy about it. They'll settle the fight by themselves, regardless of black eyes, broken teeth, and bleeding noses. And once it's over, it's over for good; boys don't keep grudges against other boys. Often, what may appear as quarrels are simply competitive games such as Indian battles, cowboy hold-ups, snowball fights, and the like. It is the small boys' way of letting out of their system their surplus of aggression and energy. Fighting, if not steady, has a certain number of advantages for young lads; it teaches them self-defence and strengthens them. Therefore, we adults must learn to be lenient about this and let small boys fight, as long as they don't overdo it.

Execrable? Yes, small boys are execrable. They will derive great satisfaction in hiding snakes or frogs in one's bed, in gluing book pages together, in drawing on walls with wax pencils, in snatching newspapers out of your hands, in putting in their mouth a whole round potato at the time (and somehow they always manage not to choke on it.) Small boys are the ones who fill up the automatic washer and keeping the sewing machine going. It puzzles me: why do their toes, knees, and elbows always stubbornly stick out of their garments? I guess socks, blue jeans, and T-shirts were made for small boys to tear. Pockets are boys' best friends. What you can find in them is unimaginable: a three-foot rope, a knife, gum wrappers, orange peels, a whistle, pictures of Batman, a set of old kerplunk, half a comb, a few rusty nails, screws from the mix-master, knobs from the T.V. set, a reddish-blackish-greenish-bluish handkerchief and a couple of odd-shaped unknown things. There's enough to open a hardware store. Enumerating all the tricks small boys can play on people is rather useless for we've all been victims of them one time or another.

Lovely? Yes, small boys are lovely. Has anyone ever hated one of them? They are usually kind and affectionate to their parents and old people. They'll spend hours making up a bouquet of dandelions... with a few branches of poison ivy, sometimes. They'll surprise their mothers by baking chocolate cakes when she's away shopping. What a surprise! For the teachers, they'll bring apples and coloured pebbled. This is the way they express their love. Usually, they won't accept kissing and cuddling; they consider themselves too old for it but will eventually go back to it in later years! But, most of all, they are honest both in compliments and remarks. If a small boy tells you you're beautiful it's because he truly considers you so. On the other hand, if he tells you your make-up makes you look like a witch, or your dress like a balcony, you had better straighten up immediately for he's right. Small boys don't worry about your feelings in those cases. Surprisingly, a matured person won't hate small boys for their honesty and frankness for these strong qualities make them lovely, in spite of everything.

How many grown-up men would like to return to their boyhood, to their life of sun, enchantment, discovery, innocent love, and liberty. "Ah! happy years!" says Byron, "Once more who would not be a boy."

## Second Prize

# What Is Poetry

Listen now and follow directions carefully! Walk over to the person nearest you at the moment, be it your little sister reading her book of nursery rhymes or a passing "Northern" student with sexy green eyes and a fabulous build. On gaining your chosen one's attention, ask him or her, "What is poetry?"

I am willing to wager that person to whom your question was directed did one of two things. He either "hummed" and "hawed" for a few seconds before telling you to forget it, or gave you a vicious glance and hurriedly walked away. By the way, girls, if it was the sweet "Northern" fellow whom you confronted, you might as well forget about him. You just don't go up to a stranger to demand a definition of poetry!

Nonetheless, the fact remains that the majority of people have no brief, precise answer to the question on the tips of thier tongues. Poetry is a complex and varied art, not easily defined at a moment's notice.

Yet, let us look now into some of the characteristics which make it possible to shelve the contrasting works of poets such as Shakespeare, Frost and Cummings in the same library section.

All poems, through limits the poet imposes upon himself, have some kind of form. This restraint may come in the use of measured lines or stanzas, a specific rhythm or rhyming scheme or balanced structure.

Archibald Lampman, for instance, in writing "THE RAILWAY STATION" followed the standard pattern of the Petrachan Sonnet. His poem consists of fourteen lines, the first eight being the octave and the remainder, the sestet. In the octave, with its rhyming scheme "a b b a", "a b b a", the poet describes his surroundings, while in the sestet, which follows a "c d e", "c d e" pattern, Lampman gives his personal views.

A ballad, on the other hand, tells a story with speed and vigour, stressing bare facts and leaving much to the reader's imagination. Consider "THE RIME OF THE ANCIENT MARINER". Although Coleridge uses an "a b c b" scheme rather than the more common "a b a b" pattern and his stanzas sometimes exceed four lines, he generally follows the ballad form. His work both begins and ends abruptly, moving quickly from incident to incident. The reader is fascinated by the supernatural elements of the tale and touched by the air of tragedy which so often hangs over the ballad.

"THESE I HAVE LOVED" by Rupert Brooke expresses the man's personal thoughts and sentiments in a form that is easily sung and is therefore classed as a lyric. Pauline Johnson's work "PILOT OF THE PLAINS" is a narrative, having the characteristics of a short story.

But perhaps you are thinking, "What about these modern poems? What form have they?" Modern poets such as E. E. Cummings and Randall Jarrel may avoid all formal patterns in order to present a chaotic picture. The purpose of these poems being clear makes them understandable and acceptable.

Every good poet, through the use of words, arouses the reader's emotions or his imagination. By clever use of diction, imagery and devices the poet touches the reader's senses.

Diction, or the author's choice of words, often provides the reader with a clearer picture and adds to the musical element of the poem. In Pratt's "THE DYING EAGLE", his well-chosen words such as "vanquished eyes" and "supercilious bird" succeed in imprinting a clear image in the mind's eye.

Imagery, or figures of speech, are used in order to make a work more vivid and to affect one or more of the reader's senses. Alliteration, the repetition of the same initial sound in consecutive words, appeals to the reader's sense of hearing. One of the numerous examples is found in Lampman's poem, "THE RAILWAY STATION" -- "Ever on my blinder brain  
The flare of lights-----"

Also affecting the auditory nerve is imitative harmony, words which sound like the noise they represent. From Leigh Hunt's poem, "THE GLOVE AND THE LION", the line "Ramped and roared the lions" is very effective in presenting the scene.

Comparisons always help to outline a hazy picture, be they in the form of metaphors or similes. Description such as "The moon was a ghostly galleon" and "his hair like mouldy hay" is one of the great merits of "THE HIGHWAYMAN" by Alfred Noyes.

In "THE AVERAGE", W. G. Auden says "the desert glared" and "the silence roared". This giving of human qualities to non-living things is called personification, and, as you can see, is very effective.

Contrast, repetition, irony, and satire are each devices contributing to the merits of a poem. The irony of "HOW HE TURNED OUT" is quite humourous, for one is sure that E. M. Robinson's talented subject who seems to have everything and is so well learned, will be unhappy. Instead, the boy gets great joy from his knowledge.

In Duncan Campbell Scott's "THE FORSAKEN", his repetition of the line "Valiant, unshaken" along with the contrasting actions of the woman when she was young and had a child for whom to care and when she was old and of little use, both add to the poem's excitement.

But poetry is generally more than a patterned picture. More often than not, it has some thought to relay. It is this aspect of poetry which appeals to the reader's intellect. The theme of John Gay's poem, "THE HARE AND MANY FRIENDS" is easily discovered. For while reading it, one realizes that Gay is telling of his own life, of how all are his friends by name, but none care enough to help him when he is in trouble. Perhaps you know someone to whom you are this kind of friend; perhaps from reading Gay's poem, you realize that many people whom you call friends are not really that at all.

E. E. Cummings's poems, on the other hand, often have a deep meaning, arrived at only after some thought. His "ANYONE LIVED IN A PRETTY HOW TOWN" for the first few readings, may seem a non-sensical poem with an exciting rhythm. However, soon it dawns upon you that Cummings is reflecting our suburban society of today. He is telling us how we live just as a mirror tells us how we look.

Thus far we have studied the characteristics of poetry, its style, form and theme. This does not define poetry any more than honest, industrious, and kind define you. You are a human being.

Poetry can mean different things to different people. One may like it for its music, for the more beauty of the words. As Edgar Allan Poe states, "Poetry is the rhythmic creating of the beautiful", or Coleridge, - "prose is words in their best order; poetry - the best words in the best order".

Some love the "unknown" quality found in so many poems; they long to figure out what the poet is trying to say.

Poetry may be a means of expressing your emotions in the darkness of depression or the glow of gleefulness. Listen to Robert Frost's definition of poetry. "A living poem begins with a lump in the throat, a homesickness or a homesickness. It is a reaching out towards expression, an effort to find fulfillment. A complete poem is one where emotion has found its thought has found the words".

But perhaps poetry is none of this to you. It is a boring part of the English course, which you must study in order to pass.

To me, poetry is vivid pictures of places near and far. It is a release in the dead of night or in the early morning sun. It is a means of knowledge and understanding; an expression of what I feel within, but cannot describe. It is memories, sentimental verse in my autograph book. It is a symphonic work with its impact and beauty. It is life!

## Third Prize

# The Tyranny of Fashion

In this rather mad world of today, fashion has become a powerful tyrant, ruling and dictating the lives of both our female and male population. Because of the overbearing force of fashion, numerous results have occurred which are as follows: Fashion has exploited huge amounts of money from people; it has dictated people to fit the clothes rather than clothes to fit the people; it has deprived many of social privileges, and it has caused people to lose their individuality.

First, fashion has exploited from people huge amounts of money that could have been used for more beneficial purposes. This clever tyrant has used fantastic advertising to direct people's minds to keep up with the Joneses. It seems silly that with over one-quarter of the world's population starving, and with a war on poverty, all people can think about is keeping in style. Also, many of the prices on clothing, footwear, accessories etc. are outrageous. However, year after year people buy new clothes and pay these prices not because of necessity, but to keep up to date. I recall a saying which would be appropriate here: "Fashion wears out more apparel than man does."

Secondly, fashion has dictated people to fit the clothes rather than clothes to fit the people, a situation which has produced some interesting, if not odd results. I shall attempt to show what I mean. Mini-skirts have been very much in style; however, this does not mean that every female should wear them. Have you ever seen an overweight, middle-aged mother wearing a mini-skirt and go-go boots? Then there are those males who insist upon wearing jeans fit for a toothpick, and end up looking like a balloon ready to burst. One more breath would leave nothing but the pieces. It is absolutely amazing to see what people go through to have "the look".

Thirdly, fashion has deprived many of social privileges, for many people judge others by the physical appearances rather than by the personality of the person. Often, it is the person who is well-dressed and fashionable who gets the invitations, while the one who doesn't have such advantages is the onlooker. It is unfair that this tyrant has such a control on the social relationships of human beings. Fashion is certainly a fickle tyrant. It has certain standards for certain seasons, and those who do not match up to them are left behind.

Lastly, fashion has caused people to lose their individuality, and instead has made them become conformists. By conforming to the latest fashions, people take on such attitudes which become consistent when applied to other areas. This leads a person to become a total conformist. Some people wear a certain article of clothing of a certain colour, not because they, themselves, really like it but because it is in style. Instead of people making their own decisions, they have become like clay, molded by the tyrant called fashion, to follow in its ways. It seems that fashion plays a large role in the development of one's thinking patterns, though perhaps the person is unaware of it.

Thus we can see that fashion controls a large part of our lives, and the developing of it indirectly. From the economic and social point of view, we, my friends, have become puppets on a string, and we are putty in the hands of this tyrant. Don't you agree?

Shirley Won A12A

# Senior Poetry

## First Prize

Untimely death  
Makes its entrance once again.  
It leaves behind a devastated field.  
It claims life  
When life has but begun  
It cheats a young body  
Of its rights to pleasure and enjoyment.  
It leaves behind  
An emptiness;  
A strange quiet reigns over all.  
For death,  
That vulture all life fears,  
Has made its entrance  
And departs, already planning  
Its return.

Louise Fay Alla

## Second Prize

### Somewhere

Had they said She was going to Kalamazoo,  
I should have said,  
"Oh, how nice!"  
And would have let it go at that.  
But to say She was dead--  
Dead?  
    Why dead?  
    Where dead?  
    What dead?  
    ---Gone.

Kalamazoo was a somewhere,  
Dead-a nowhere.  
Dead ought to be a somewhere, you know.  
Whether true to fact or not.  
For Somewhere She has found  
    new people,  
    places,  
    pastimes;  
Challenge, success, and failure!

She has not stopped living in Death,  
    but rather, started life anew.

Shelley Duke A11C

## Third Prize

My life is nothing  
But a long term play.  
It begins and ends in no extraordinary way  
Life binds me to the earth, where I must stay  
FOREVER.

My name is nothing  
But a degree of calling  
Dissolving with distance, rising and falling  
With the urgency of wanting  
FOREVER.

My soul is the only part to be freed  
Depending on if I paid any heed  
To the call of the Almighty  
My soul shall be freed.  
FOREVER.

William G. Smith S12A

## Freedom Is Mine

You can take my hand and lead me;  
I'll follow you to the depths of eternity.  
You can take my eyes and make me see  
The greatness of wealth and the smallness of indigence.  
You can take my ears and have them listen  
To the noise of the growing world on which we stand.  
You can take my lips and make them sing  
Hymns of praise to rotten politics and materialism.  
You can take my mind and cram it  
With ideas, theories, protests, and philosophies.  
But my heart you cannot take  
For it must be free to hate, to suffer, and to love.  
My soul is also far out of your reach  
Since it must be without chains to learn  
The purpose of life, the ways of God, and the destiny of man.

Lorraine M. A. Messier  
13C

# Junior Poetry

## First Prize

The mist hung low o'er the purple moors  
As a figure emerged from the castle gates  
And stood quite near beside me and shivered  
Such a shiver! The ground seemed to quake beneath my feet  
The person drew near me a long dark cape and hood  
Covering the tall slim body  
Now I could see the face and a bonnie face it was  
But so white and drawn and tired it looked  
And what would ye be doin' out here she asked  
With a voice clear as a silver bell singin' o'er the countryside  
Just lookin' I replied and for what I do not know  
And just what might you be lookin' for she asked  
Oh nothing really and her eyes twinkled like stars with laughter gay  
and light  
Just lookin' and for what I do not know  
I see you've been out fishing said she noticing my dinghy on the shore  
And a grand catch you have too  
Aye and a hard come by one  
The wind grew higher and shivered again did she  
With a quivering voice she said softly I must go now  
For the wind grows stronger  
And I cannot hold out much longer  
I watched as she left me standing there, watched so she drew close  
to the castle walls  
She opened the gate and disappeared  
And I have of'en wondered if that lassie had been Mary Stuart's ghost  
And now when the morning mist hangs o'er the purple moors  
And I take my dinghy out to sea  
I see a dark wisp of a cloak inside the dark castle walls and wonder if  
it were she

From Fishermen's Yarns  
by  
Elizabeth Raitanen A9C

## Second Prize

### Clocks

My mind is warping  
I am going insane  
The ominous it  
Like a clock doth strain

That one now fast  
That one now slow  
Listen, it.....  
Feel yourself go

My clock ticks hurriedly  
Like the mutations who  
Run, flee, lick, cringe  
From that which they not know

His ticks crushingly  
Like the heels of the foe  
Down the blinding, reflecting chrome corridors  
To the labyrinth of; who of you know?

The message they pattern  
Unceasingly so well  
It's later than you think  
Blood spareth the bell.

J. Eady A10B

# Junior Short Story

## The End of the Trip

The hippie scrambled up the hospital steps, love beads jangling, and clutching a screaming wife in his arms. Two orderlies awaited him at the door and quickly took over. The screaming, convulsing, woman was strapped into a bed and quickly wheeled away.

"She's on a trip, doc," stated the flowerboy to an inquiring doctor. "She took some acid a month ago, and got on a real bad trip. I couldn't get her off it, doc, I just couldn't." The doctor looked scornfully at the hippie, and said in a disgusted voice, "It's your fault, you pig!" The pig looked suddenly downcast.

He was in a truly pathetic state, not having washed or slept during the last month. His shoulder-length hair was tousled and lice-ridden, and he had not shaved for weeks. His sandals were worn and his toes showed through in all places. All in all, it added up to a despicable and disgusting figure sitting on the floor in the hospital waiting room. The hippie took a good look at himself and broke down and cried, as the memories of horror-filled months returned to haunt him.

He thought of the terrible stupid day his friend gave him the drug and told him to give it to his wife to relieve the pains of her pregnancy. He remembered the second day, when she had tried to claw his eyes out, and climbed onto the window sill, nearly jumping to a bloody death twelve stories down, all the while insisting she was a bird and could fly. There had been many narrow escapes from death for her in that first week. Once she stuck two fingers into a broken socket and nearly electrocuted herself. The only thing that spared her life in this instance were her rubber-soled sandals. From that time on, he kept a night-and-day watch at her bedside, hardly sleeping at all.

After a few days it became quite apparent to the hippy that his wife could not recover with his help alone. Many times, as the agony continued, he thought of bringing her to a hospital, but as soon as he was packed and ready to go, he would reassure himself that she would recover soon, and changed his mind. Perhaps it was fear of arrest which made him think twice. Soon however, when signs of the oncoming baby appeared, and the condition of the girl deteriorated, the hippie finally left for the hospital. He blamed himself for his wife's condition, and called himself a coward, but now it was too late. He wept.

The delivery room was a scene of hectic turmoil as doctors and nurses rushed to and fro. There was a general agreement among the doctors that the baby would be terribly deformed because of the side-effects of the L.S.D. Doctors worked at a feverish pitch in a futile attempt to save the mother's life. Two nurses suddenly ran from the room and vomiting was heard from the adjoining washroom. All three doctors gasped in unison.

The hippie sat impatiently drumming his fingers on the table when the doctor stormed in "You," said the doctor in a disgusted angry tone, "are the proud father of a MONKEY!!"

# Druids

## Shank in the Fire of Peace

How excited I was. It was the sixth day of the full moon and big celebrations were planned. Although it was forbidden because the priests of our Druid religion, wished to keep the secrets of their profession a mystery to the rest of us Celts, Dilys and I watched the priests prepare the holy place beneath the oak trees for the feasting and sacrifices that were to follow.

An oak with mistletoe growing on it was the meeting place for the Celtic people. Mistletoe was deemed too high for anyone but a priest to touch.

The chanting had started; Dilys and I moved up to the front of the crowd. Two milk-white bulls stood in the center stomping and snorting to themselves. The Druid priests appeared singing prayers to Be'al, their God. As they stepped inside the sacred ring of stones shivers went up and down my spine. Their white robes were ghostly and I couldn't help but feel this was a holy place. The lead Druid stepped up to the cromlech and waved his arms over it. The other priests followed and each in turn blessed this altar.

A minor priest handed a golden sickle to the chief. A murmur ran through the crowd and we fell back as the priest went and faced the bulls. Two swift stabs, the gurgle of blood and the victims lay dead at the foot of the altar. The people crowded around the sacred tree. The priest then ascended the tree and cut off the branch of mistletoe and placed it in a white mantle. We all started swaying and moaning. My head reeled and only the high-pitched shrieks of the priests brought me to my senses.

Dilys and I hurried home to prepare for the great festive banquet that followed. We felt tingly and excited, almost as much as last year when the sacrifice had been two thieves. I shall never forget the bloodcurdling screams and cries that came from the wicker basket as the first priest hurled the victim into the fire.

As usual, this year the most important part of the banquet was the drinking of the water in which the mistletoe had been soaking. Each person was allowed a tiny sip of this potion, so powerful that it was a remedy for all diseases.

The climax of the Lamh'in came as the priests kindled the sacred fire. Each family went forward, lit their torch and went to their own homes. The forest seemed to be aglow as the torchlights shone through the trees.

## The Druids

Sunlight  
Flames  
Water  
Serpents  
A circle of stones in our holy ring

Chanting  
Howling  
Burning  
Killing  
The sacrifice takes place near a bubbling spring.

Bulls  
Wheat  
Gold  
Sickle  
Mistletoe on an oak is a sacred thing.

Prayers  
Potions  
Nature  
Feasts  
The priests dressed in white do chant and sing.

Susan Davies A9C

# The Fire of London

The city calmed down just after the plague,  
When the fire of London began,  
The fire was spreading to all of the homes  
While women and children ran.

The men were there with the fire brigade  
Calling, in almost a shout,  
'Bring the water as fast as you can,  
So we can put it out.'

The people they tried to get away,  
But they were all too late,  
They found themselves waiting in line,  
To meet Peter at the gate.

Saint Peter: 'What is your name?'

Tom: Tom Wright sir.

Saint Peter: 'What is your reason for landing up here?'

Tom: I was in a fire, a great big fire, and the last I can remember is when I, along with the fire brigade tried to stop the flames on my house.

Saint Peter: Where was this fire?

Tom: Haven't you heard about it? The Great Fire Of London?

Saint Peter: No, I must have been sleeping at the time. Please, tell me about it.

Tom: Well, it happened three days ago, in case you have forgotten, this is September 1666. This the dry season of the year when most fires in London occur. I was at home doing my daily chores. A friend of mine came over and we were on our way to the mill, when we smelled fire. In the north end of town a few houses were in flames. After watching them burn for a little while, I started home when I saw a throng of people fleeing past our home. I saw a grey filled with smoke. For a moment I thought all London was burning.

I asked one of the persons what was happening, and sure enough London was burning. As you know my ambition was to be a fire fighter. I was down at the north end of town at once. People were running wildly along the streets, not knowing which way to go. Bucket after bucket of water was handed to me. The fire was spreading all over the city. Many people who have probably already registered with you, were burnt or crushed under fallen buildings. By the third day the fire had spread all over the city except the south end in which I lived. The fire had reached the end of the street. Soon it would be at the south end. The refugee camps were filled up, people had only the belongings and clothing they could get before they went to flames. St. Paul's Church along with many others was among the last to go. When the fire hit my house, I set at once to put it out. A timber fell on me and here I am. I don't know how the fire started or how it ended. Some of my friends who just got up here said London burned itself.

Saint Peter: Wow, that was some event. Too bad I missed it. What about your family?

Tom: Oh! They're all up here waiting in line.

Saint Peter: Hope you like your stay. Go over there and get your wings. Good luck. Next!

Betty Ohrling C9C

# Spanish Essay

## En busca de la felicidad

“Todo el intento del hombre en la tierra,” dice Bossuet, “es estar alegre.” El hombre persigue este intento a través de mil obstáculos; muchas veces, el no puede alcanzarlo porque no coge los medios necesarios. ¿Cuál es la receta de la felicidad? Es a la vez sencilla y compleja: crear la felicidad por síy por otros.

¿En que consiste la felicidad? Es la cuestión que se preguntaba la antiguedad y que se pregunta hoy nuestro mundo moderno. Los hombres y las mujeres han buscado la felicidad por una multitud de maneras diferentes. Muchos han faltado porque ellos le han confiado su vida al acaso, iempre esperando alcanzar el objeto de sus sueños vagos. Además, han cosechado pocos minutos de felicidad falsa. Es el contento personal y no una sucesión sencilla de deseos y de impulson que hace la felicidad. Y el contento resulta de la certeza de realizar lo que uno se propone. Toda vida exige un ideal, significando, un imagen de esto que nosotros no alcanzaremos nunca, pero que nosotros debemos perseguir para pasar de la fatiga y del desánimo.

La felicidad es una cosa activa y positiva. Es la fruta de nuestras acciones, de nuestros pensamientos y de nuestra vida. Los incidents cotidianos, aunque son inusuales, entrelazan nuestra felicidad. Esto no es un modo, es un objeto en sí mismo. Cada uno para avanzarse opta por unas escalas conforme a las piernas, su temperamento y su ideal. Pero, es culpable de fundar su vida en posensiones exteriores come la fama, la riqueza, los honores, y la ostentación mundana. Aunque el campo de nuestra experiencia se forga en nuestras relaciones con el mundo en que vivimos, es preciso que uno se sienta cierto sentimiento de estabilidad que se puede encontrar solamente en nosotros mismos. Los factores exteriores son tan frágiles como unas chucharías de porcelana. Juzgar el valor de la vida por sus gustos y su seguridad es servirse de un criterio falso. Una vida muy feliz se basa sobre unas cosas, unas calidades y unos límites más serias que las diversiones.

Pero solos los egocéntricos pueden permitirse hacer siempre lo que les gusta a ellos. Para ser alegre es necesario que uno sea capble de oír y de entender a los otros. Cakya mounia dice: “La felicidad nace del altruismo y la desventura del egoísmo.” El prójimo espera de nosotros una bondad, una sonrisa que cuentan menos que la electricidad pero que producen tanto calor como ella. Nuestro resplandor debe extenderse a todos nuestros hermanos privados de felicidad; este pobre que no se atreve a exhibir su miseria, este huérfano en busca de caricias, este enfermo abandonado. ¡Pero, guárdese usted de las falsificaciones! Esta chica con una fisionomía esnob y excéntrica, esta chico con un aire independiente y desinteresado son, muchas veces, los más sedientos por la alegría. Debajo de exteriores fríos y impasibles se disimula un corazón ansioso de felicidad. Segun un proverbio japonés: “Una palabra amble puede recalentar un hombre por tres inviernos.”

No existe ninguna fórmula mágica para extender la alegría, porque la felicidad es más un contagio que una fórmula matemática. Paro darlo, uno tiene que poseerlo, bañarse en un clima de alegría, cultivar el optimismo, meterse en lugar del otro, y interesarse en sus dolores y sus alegrías. Algunas veces, es bastante prestar una oreja atenta. El consiliario mejor es muchas veces el interventor mejor. Lo importante es repartir la sonrisa.

Una cosa es segura: uno no puede encontrarse con la felicidad; debe hacerla. Busque usted la belleza y la alegría de la vida y séale usted sensible. Especialmente no olvídese usted de esta frase de Droz: “La felicidad es como anteojos; uno los busca cuando los tiene en la nariz.”

Lorraine M.A. Messier

13C

February 14, 1969.

# Spanish and French Poems

## POUR L'ADULTE MALHEUREUX

Adulte, enfant perdu dans les sillages de la vie,  
enfant perdu dans les gouffres de la nuit,  
enfant perdu dans les labyrinthes de l'ennui...

Adulte, enfant qui a oublié le domaine des fées,  
enfant qui a oublié le mystère des étés,  
enfant qui a oublié le secret des rochers...

Adulte, enfant aux yeux ternes et fatigués,  
enfant aux mains nerveuses et souillées,  
enfant aux pieds lourds et enchaînés...

Adulte, enfant qui ne sait plus baisser l'eau des étangs,  
enfant qui ne peut plus grimper les bouleaux blancs,  
enfant qui ne veut plus jaser avec le vent....

Adulte, enfant qui ne comprend plus le langage des champignons,  
enfant qui ne remarque plus la coiffure des gazon,  
enfant qui ne s'occupe plus de la pente des vallons...

Adulte, enfant qui, à la croisée des chemins,  
soit par ignorance ou inattention,  
n'a pas su lire les indications  
qui devaient l'aider à choisir son destin.

Adulte, enfant qui a cru que la vie  
était argent, pouvoir, honneur,  
et qui, ainsi, a rejeté de lui  
toute disposition au bonheur.

Adulte, si tu veux recommencer à vivre  
avec la paix l'amour, la tranquilité,  
retourne en ton âme au début de l'été,  
et sache bien lire, penser, et choisir.

Adulte, surtout en toi-même garde la fraîcheur,  
l'amour des montagnes, des étoiles et des fleurs;  
ces simples créatures te rendront plus heureux  
que ne pourra le faire le monde et tous ses dieux.

Lorraine M.A. Messier  
13C  
December 11, 1968.

## DRAME SYLVESTRE

J'ai vu dans la montagne des arbres bien étranges  
Dont les corps se pliaient en poses dramatiques;  
Hideux comme diables, ou nobles comme archanges,  
Ils formaient ensemble un tableau pathétique.

De l'enchevêtrement des branches décharnées,  
Montait un sanglot à la plainte continue:  
Des arbres diaboliques, vrai soupir de damnés,  
Mais des arbres angéliques, doux hymne des élus.

Ces derniers, quoique nus, s'étiraient avec grâce,  
Levant vers l'infini leurs bras majestueux.  
Les autres, tout tordus, noircis par la disgrâce,  
Brandissaient vers le ciel de longs membres haineux.

Certains même, victimes de l'orage destructeur,  
Avaient, dans la tempête, senti flancher leur cœur.  
A jamais dans leurs veines, le sang s'était figé;  
Ils se tiennent là-haut, attendant de tomber.

La brume les caresse et le vent les balance,  
Rayant de leurs mille doigts le visage du nord.  
Bientôt viendra la neige qui, dans ses vastes manches,  
Apportera secrètement l'agonie et la mort.

LORRAINE M.A. MESSIER  
13C

## AUNQUE SEA NEGRO TU ROSTRO

Se que la gente está hablando...  
Se que la gente está criticando...  
No me molesta.  
Te amo todavía, querido,  
Aunque sea negro tu rostro.

Se que la gente está horrorizada...  
Se que la gente está escandalizada...  
No me molesta.  
Te amo todavía, querido,  
Aunque sea negro tu rostro.

Ultimamente nadie me ha hablado...  
Ultimamente nadie de me ha cuidado...  
¿Por que me preocuparía?  
Soló te amo muchísimo  
Aunque sea negro tu rostro.

Ultimamente nadie me ha sonreido...  
Ultimamente nadie me ha mirado...  
¿Por que me preocuparía?  
Soló te amo muchísimo  
Aunque sea negro tu rostro.

Ayer mi padre me expulsó...  
Ayer mi pueblo me echó...  
Jamás volveré debajo de este cielo.  
Amarte es mi único esnoro  
Aunque sea negro tu rostro.

Ayer mi madre me expulsó...  
Ayer mi país me echó...  
Jamás volveré debajo de este cielo.  
Amarte es mi único esnoro  
Aunque sea negro tu rostro.

Partamos de esta tierra enemiga,  
Y busquemos una patria más quista.  
Por siempre mi amor está creciendo  
Aunque sea negro tu rostro.

LORRAINE M.A. MESSIER  
13C

We'd like to give our sincere  
thanks to all of the judges who  
have given their time and energy  
to make this contest a success.  
Our judges were:

Mrs. Bennetts — Essays and Short Stories  
Mrs. Neely — Poetry  
Father Brunette — French  
M. Matteau — Spanish  
Special thanks go to Miss Madden  
and her grade nine History stu-  
dents for their contributions.



**JUNIORS**

**A  
11  
A**



Axcell

Barr

Biggs

Bond

Bragg

Brisson

Britt

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Brunner

Celli

Cook

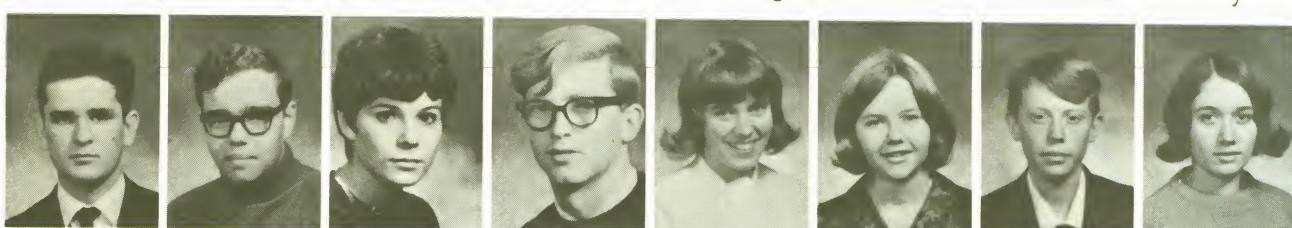
Croxall

Cummings

Daina

D'Andrea

Fay



Fillion

Fraser

French

Geoffroy

Horseman

Langlois

Larivee

Mallette



Marshall

Massicotte

McGregor

Mills

St. Pierre

Wilson

**A  
11  
B**



Arcand

Bobby

Baker

Brownlee

Condie

Giliap

Jessop



Kindrachuk

Koski

Lemire

Meunier

Milton

Minaker

Naveau

Pecoski, D.



Pecoski, L.

Pegler

Petrin

Phillips

Pilon

Preston

Price

Sitarz



Soucie



Stanwick



Sylvester



Taylor



Walsh



White



Willner



Wray



Young

**A  
11  
C**



Aaviku



Acton



Armstrong



Crichton



Delenardo



Dobson



Duff



Duke



Easton, L.



Easton, P.



Edwards



Fey



Hamilton



Hanlon



Janes



Kennedy



Marshall



Martschuk



McDougall



Michiel



Nixon



Nychuk



O'Connor



Steele



Whitham

**C  
11  
A**



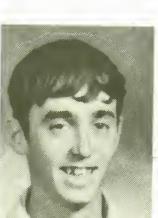
Adair



Allick



Bagyan



Bigelow



Brissette



Camirand



Castonguay



Cederwall Chartrand Demers Desjardins Gervais Gibson Gillis Hodgins



Hums Ivanov Jacko Kaluga Kirby Lahaie Latulipe Louie



Ollevier Pokrywka Pulkinen Rheaume Scott Stevens Thomas Tressider



Turcotte Vachon

**C  
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B**



Brookes Bugiel Gusmanis Kindred Mowinski Parkes Pounder



Rose St. Cyr Townsend Whittle Witty

**S  
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A**



Allen Antila Bates Bird Boothby Boudreau Brown



Cameron



Colquhoun



Coombs



Curtis



Fretz



Hanson



Holke



Janssen



Jordan



Laine



Lawrence



MacPhail



Maki



Malciw



Marrin



Messier



Murdoch



Newton



Provost



Schonfeldt



Steele



Stoughton



Sullivan



Tellier



Weisflock

**S  
11  
B**



Corvino



Clegg



Cummings



Fraser



Hrushowy



James



Kowbassa



Lingenfelter



MacLeod



McPherson



Paveck



Reed



St. Onge



Smith



Swanson



Yakimchuk



Yurkovich

**C  
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D**



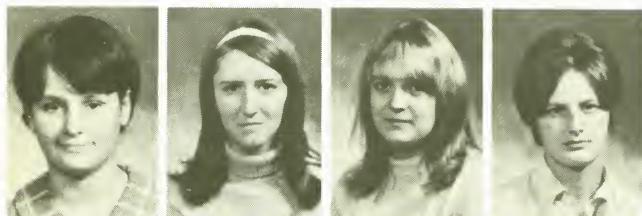
Armstrong Beaudry Campbell, D. Campbell, S. Caya Cholewinsky Colameco



Czestiakow Daigle Dargus Desjardins, C. Desjardins, E. Downey Gillespie Kuchar



Lautaoja McFarlane Murray Nawroski Osmolski Poulin Sadowski Sampson



Seguin Steele Suppa Toal

**C  
11  
E**



Axcell Barney Biggs Briden Brown Chilinski Delenardo



Dillabough Dion Draper Duffett Fitzgerald Grabowski Hall Hammond



Kurowski Ladouceur Lee MacPherson McMillian Milmine Morgan O'Connor



Danchuk



Demers



Desrochers



Gadoury



Hopkins



House



Kivimaki



Kotlarek



Lebel



Malette



Maynard



McGill



Middleton



Proulx



Regan



Scarr



Tonkin



Vachon



Vaudry



Vivier



Yakimczuk

# S 9 B



Brasch



Charlebois



Davis



Delenardo



Dodds



Ducsharm



Farr



Flewelling



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Fordyce



Forton



Graf



Gregorich



Grover



Hanley



Hillgren



Hudson



Ivanov



Jacko



Kasner



Kiely



Krachuk



Labine



Lamothe



Lindholm



Mack



McKinnon



McLaughlin



Petrin



Preston



Rocheleau



Sue



Van Clieaf

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C**



Adair



MacKinnon



Main



McFarlane



Mitchell



Muck



Naylor



Pervik



Peters



Piekacz



Pounder



Robinson



Romak



Smith



Spadetto



Thompson



Trussler



Turcotte



Young

**C  
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D**



Crozier



Faragher



Farstad



Flood



Gouais



Green



Johnston



Kelly



Lee



Lenda



Savoie

**C  
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E**



Arcand



Bigelow



Dupont



Fecteau



Fournel



Gray



Lariviere



Lynch



Matteau



Morissette



Robinson



Roy

**C  
9  
F**



Allarie



Bellehumeur



Boudreault



Breton



Camirand



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Fortin



Gaudette



Heroux



Leclair



Moroko



Richard



Roy



Turgeon

**C  
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G**



Bradley



Chalifoux



Coughlin



Demers



Fitzgerald



Hogan



Laflamme



Laviolette



Murdoch



Sylvester



Viruvere



Wein

**C  
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Aspden



Cook



Dumas



Gamache



Gerrior



Jobson



Lamontagne



Margos



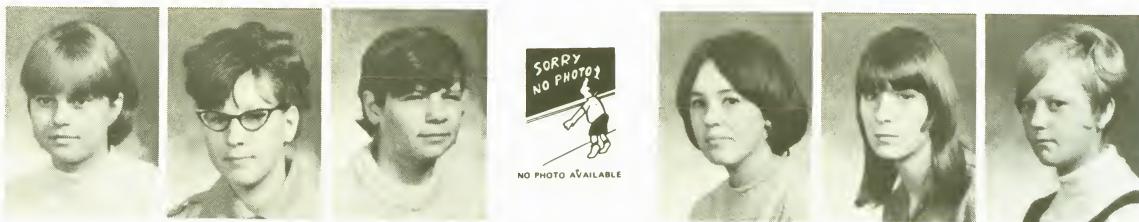
Pullen



Sipprell

Turyk

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Brydges

Dagelman

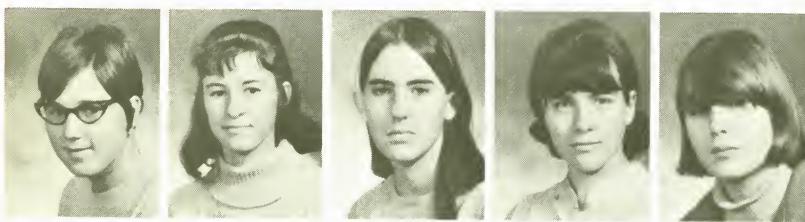
Daoust

Desjardins

Grant

Greer

Harkin



King

Kubik

Lafrance

McNair

Willard

**C  
9  
K**



Adam

Berry

Bolger

Carisse

Emms

Flaxey

Floyd



Fortune

Fraser

Gingras

Gregory

Guild

Hodgins

Jackson

Jargiello, D.



Jargiello, J.

Krakowski

Labbe

Lafleche

Lalonde

Lalonde

Lamarche

Legault



Ludgate, D.

Ludgate, M.

MacLeod

Nychuk

O'Grady

Owens

Smith

Sturgeon



Taillon



Tennant



Teppenieshkum



Thomas

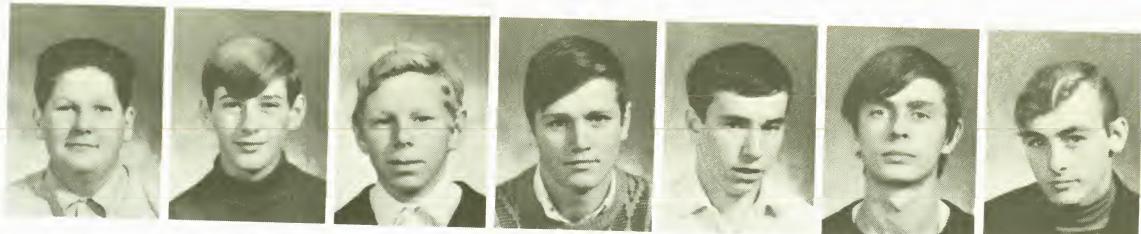


Twa

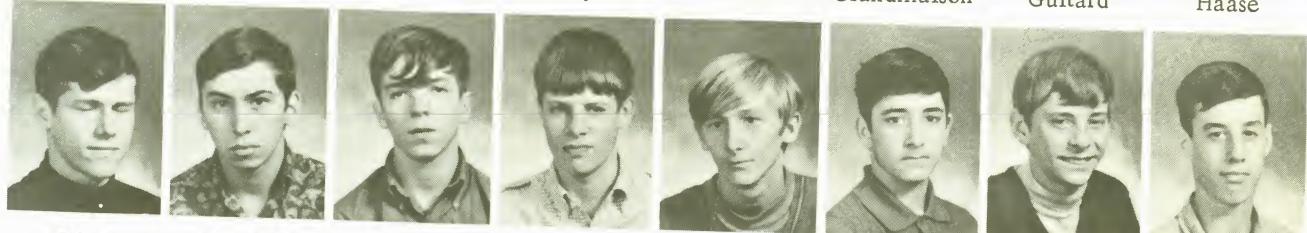


Wesley

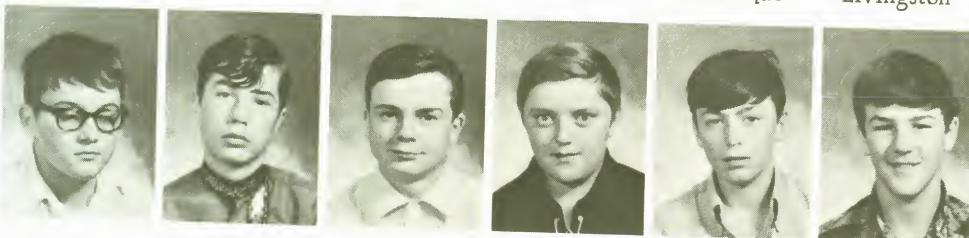
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Block Condie Floyd Gilmour Grandmaison Guitard Haase

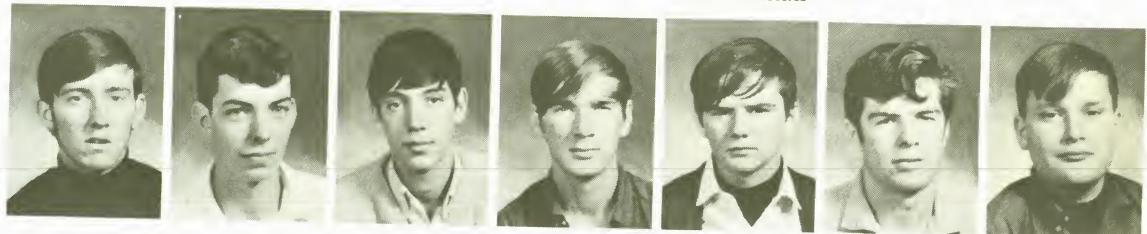


Johns Krachuk Lafleche Landers Larocque Livingston Pilon Riendeau

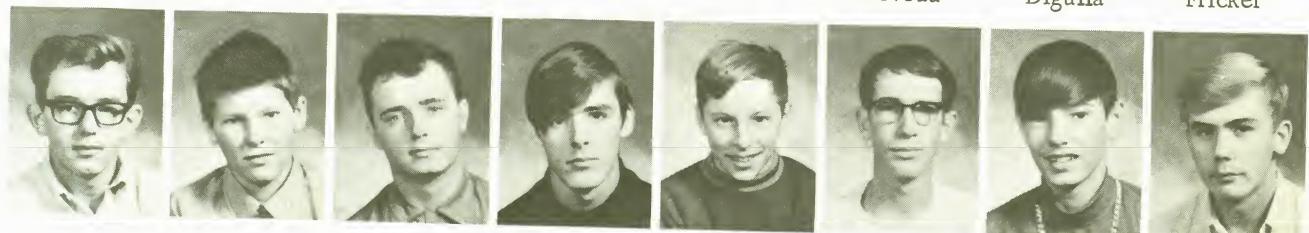


Ruzick Spence Toal Turcott Webster Zimmerman

**S  
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Brown Brownlee Carlson Croteau Deveau Digulla Fricker

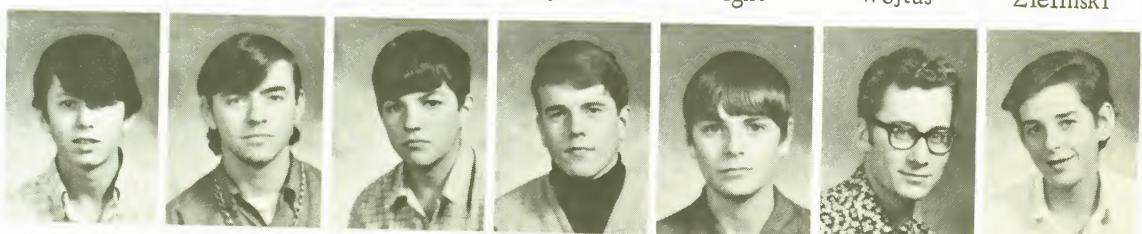


Herron Jobson Jylha Leclair Minnett Nelson Pelletier Regan



Sauve Schraeder Scott Theriault Trajkowicz Wight Wojtus Zielinski

**S  
9  
F**



Barrette Boudreault Cameron Carreau Caza Coutu Crete



Gadoury

Gingras

Gosselin

Goulet

Goyer

Labreche

Lariviere

Legault



Marshall

McComb

Paquette

Poirier

Proulx

Pummell

Tardif

**S  
9  
G**



Biggs



Bodick



Carruthers



Degagner



Fick



Gibson



Harasym



Hums



Lefebvre



Levinski



Lively



Luke



Lynch



Masko



McLaughlin



Miville



Niemi



Perrier



Petryk



Rowan



Smith

**S  
9  
H**



Bates



Briscoe



Crocker



Dumas



Fiset



James



Keith



Lauzon



Marchand



Osuch



Porteous



Sandrin



Smart



Stephens



Stoltz



Tabaka



Toye, G.



Toye, S.

**S  
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J**



Bellefeuille



Brissette



Brown



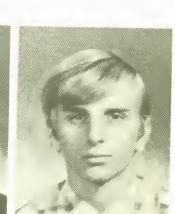
Carpenter



Gilmour



Hopiavouri



Hosken



Kostachin



Kurze



Luczkiw



MacLeod



MacPherson



Mayhew



Millar



Millen



Playford



Prince



Smith, G.



Smith, G.



Stypulkowski



Taillon



Teal



Wilson

**O  
9  
A**



Dow



Godfrey



Kindred



Kubik



Lambertus



Manuel



Petit



Poirier, J.



Poirier, L.

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AVAILABLE



Richer



Smith



Tessier



Vosdingh

**O  
9  
B**



Batisse



Bisson



Bodick



Burke



Charlton



Clarke



Doucet



Duchene Grey Hayward Hollinger Jack Kelly Kirkbride Larocque



Nakogee Paul-Martin



Shackabucuskum

## O 9 C



Keizer La casse Lamarche, N. Lamarche, R. Lamothe MacIntyre Martin



Milmine Noel Potvin Rae Rheault Roberge Sawyer Selbie



Sheldon Vallee



Sheldon

Vallee

## O 9 D



NO PHOTO AVAILABLE



Alarie

Cassistat

Cholette

Daviau

Drouin

Genest

Happy



Landin

Manuel

Proulx

Reid

Roy



# ACTIVITIES

# Students'



SEATED: Sara Botsford, Dave Armstrong, President; Janice Irvine, Vice-President.  
STANDING: John MacNamara, Treasurer; Mary Ann Hawkes, Secretary.



# Council



FRONT ROW: Sara Botsford, David Armstrong, Janice Irvine.  
SECOND ROW: John MacNamara, Mary-Anne Hawkes.



# World Affairs



LEFT TO RIGHT ARE: Dave Marchand, Vice-President; Bev McChesney, Treasurer; Brenda Rouse, Program Director; Janet Burgess, Secretary; Jim Burgess, President.

This year the World Affairs Club came under a new guiding hand, that of Mr. Wallsten.

We are still studying the problems around us through discussions and such projects as our Model Parliament, and the Model United Nations Assembly for Northern Ontario which we are hosting this year.

As we are a fun-loving group we have other projects such as the Girls' Powder-puff Football Game in which girls show us why football is a man's game!

The World Affairs Club is an active group and one which we hope, serves the school.



# The Model Parliament



## Teachers Vs. Students





FIRST ROW: Linda Whittle, Marlene MacKinnon, Patti McGonigal, Jane Burgman.  
SECOND ROW: Karen Pilch, Susan Parkes, Sandra Chodoriwsky, Cathy Cook, Colleen Smith.

## Yearbook Staff



Oh Gilles, you didn't ruin another film!



If I could only  
remember where this  
goes, we would be all  
ready.





FIRST ROW: Alexis Speck, Typing Editor; Shirley Won, Diane Greschuk, Layout Editor; Colleen Potvin.

SECOND ROW: Shelley Wilson, Art Editor; Karen Krcel, Lorraine Pilon.

THIRD ROW: Reg Mayer, Editor-in-chief; Pierre Boileau, Treasurer.

## Mini Gazette

Once again, with the supervision of Mr. Pegler, a new school paper made its debut.

This micro newspaper was organised as a communication sheet between students and teachers and consisted of poetry, sports, news, and a debate column.

Editor in Chief - Rejean Mayer

Literary Editor - Wendy Acton

Managing Editor - Rejean Grenier

Typing - Alexis Speck

Art Editor - Shelley Wilson

Layout - Diane Greschuck

plus numerous freelance writers, poets and artists:

Susan Wong, Colleen Potvin, Kelly Flannigan.

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SUTHERLAND PRINTING

PRINCE GEORGE HOTEL

CHATEAU NURSING HOME



FRONT ROW: Jean Barr, Susan Duff, Carolanne D'Andrea, Laurie Fraser, Barbara Stanwick, Jean Critchton.

SECOND ROW: Judy Brownlee, John Davies, Steve Young, Lucienne Mallette, Lisa Wilner, Lenore Haskins, Laurie Basset, Gail Naveau.

BACK ROW: Robert Hamilton, Brian Koski, Leo Owsiaicki, Lyle Whitham, Jim Eady, Leil Fulford, Shelly Duke, Kathy Mann, Robert Walsh.

## The Band and the Choir



Mr. Chiasson





FRONT ROW: Harold Hillgren, Jack Pulkkinen.

SECOND ROW: Robert St. Onge, Tony Hanlon, Robin Smith, Lyle Whittam, Adrein Larivee.

BACK ROW: Wayne St. Pierre, Frank Pavek, Steve Tonkin, Ken Wheldon, Mike McGibbon.

## Key Club

Membership in the Key Club reached a record level this year thus helping the club to complete many of its projects which included coat checks for all dances, a Key Club dance and a bursary for the valedictorian. Christmas gifts were purchased for the residents of the Teck Pioneer Residence and assistance was given for the running of their Christmas party.

The Key Club convention for the district of O.Q.M. was held in Barrie this year. Approximately half of the K.L.C.V.I. club attended it and helped to make it the most successful Key Club convention ever.

The Key Club would like to thank all those who helped make our various projects successful in the past year.

JOE ROSS, METAL DEALER

MARCEL LATULIPE - CONTRACTOR

TECK HOTEL

WOODS STREET GROCERY



FIRST ROW: Donald Hawken, Lyle Whitham, Robbie Walsh, Bob Rhude, Tiina Aru.

SECOND ROW: John Davies, Glen Hillgren, Stephen Medd, Allen Hawken, Eric Cousineau, Linda Aru, Judy Rye.

## Chess Club



FRONT ROW: Cheryl Porteous, Joanne O'Connor, Harold Hilgren, John MacNanara, Dianne Rutherford, Kathy Tilley.

BACK ROW: Sandara Simpson, Susan Axcell, Danuta Pydych, Sybil House, Stephanie Gerchuk.

## Social Committee

BREWER'S RETAIL

NORTHERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

MOE'S BARBER SHOP

KIRKLAND MOTORS

KENOGAMI GARAGE

BOILEAU FRERES LTD. MAGASIN GENERAL STORE

HOTEL COMMERCIAL

GEORGES SECOND-HAND STORE

REMNANT SHOP

UNION HOUSE

ROMAIN'S VARIETY STORE

# Red Cross



FIRST ROW: Bruckner, Maria Vachon.

SECOND ROW: Sherly Won, Jocelyn Latulipe, Caroline Souter.

Our projects for this year were the following: Miss Junior and Senior Red Devilette contest, two bake sales, a blood donor clinic held in the gymnasium of the school, Christmas hampers and gifts to a Northern School, and last but not least, support of our orphan "Takwa Kim". The Volunteer's department worked at the Teck Pioneer Residence and with all the Women's Auxiliary at the hospital. Congratulations to the Volunteers and thank you. Miss Haviland, our advisor, deserves recognition for her help and advice.

HILLSIDE GROCERY

HARVEY'S TRANSPORTATION

JEFFERY HARDWARE

KIRKLAND LAKE MACHINE & WELDING



FIRST ROW: Pam Frisby, Jane Ivanov, Doris Provost, Linda Aru.

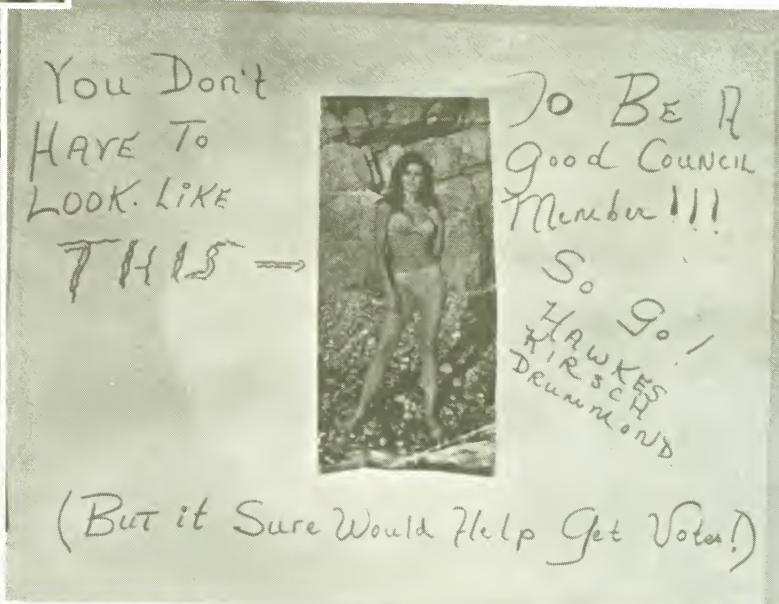
SECOND ROW: Christine Kaluga, Carol Brown, Agnes Ivanov, Mary Kaluga.

THIRD ROW: Mary Kubic, Debbie MacDougal, Laura Sauvie.

## Girls' Army Cadets

A  
i  
r  
F  
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C  
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d  
e





## Amateur Archaeology



FIRST ROW: Cynthia Romak, Teresa Krawczyk, Barbara Stanwick, Susan Axcell, Lucienne Mallette.  
SECOND ROW: Richard Deline, Larry Fraser, Chris Brunner, Louise Fay, Lynn Donig.

This year we had a very fine turn-out of interested students and we have done quiet a bit of work. We have seen various films and have listened to a tape about the "Cause of King Tuto". We have begun discussing ancient civilizations and various theory ideas concerning man and his civilization. These theories include the recently discovered remains of Atlantis near Bermuda.

Thanks to the student body, we had a very successful candy sale and also several bake sales which augmented our club's funds.

When the weather is warm and the snow is gone, we will attempt several fossil digs.

D. MANN - B.P. SERVICE STATION

WARD & TIBBLES FLORISTS

A.E. & C.L. MALLETTÉ OPTOMETRISTS

PARKERS MOTEL



Henry Hong, Eugene Ivanov, Bob Rhude, John Davies.

## Current Science



BACK ROW: Mary Zawojska, Sandra Chodoriwsky, Diane Greschuk.  
FRONT ROW: Vera Bobby, Alen Burns, Denise Robitaille.

## Folk Dance

Because modesty prevails, we can't tell you how successful we were in all our endeavours, but we will tell you that after our DESPERATE plea for boys, a few joined our club and literally swept us off our feet.

**NORTH STAR PLUMBING**

**EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE**

**TI-GOQ GRILL**

**MATT & PAT'S BARBER SHOP**

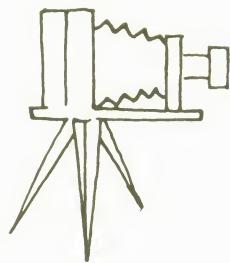


BACK ROW, Left to Right: Stephanie Guchuk, Debbie Gargiello, Ghislaine Gingras, Kathy Davies.  
FRONT ROW: Sharon Schofield, Treasurer; Linda Rozon, Secretary; Gail Gorman, President; Sybil House, Vice-President.

## Home Ec. Club

This year, the Girls' H. E. C. held many fund-raising projects such as the Pyjama Party and the candy sale. The main aim of the club was to donate all the money they raised to the hospital fund or to the retarded children's home. Weekly meetings were held, where all ideas for projects were introduced.





FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:  
Francis Valentini  
Doris Provost  
Colleen Maki

Gilles Lacasse  
Sharon Boothby  
Henry Hong

## Join the Photography Club

UPTOWN GULF SERVICE STATION

PARRY & ELLIES

GOLDLAND BILLIARDS

SYMINGTON FUNERAL HOME



Francis Valentini, Theresa Benoit.

## Movie Madhouse

This year has been a successful one for the Movie Madhouse Club. Due to more spirit, new ideas have helped in our progression. A new name and slogan have been beneficial in promoting interest and assistance for our movies. Three excellent movies were shown by our club. Student participation has been very encouraging.

President - Theresa Benoit

Vice-President - Frances Valentini

Secretary - Judy Downey

Treasurer - Christine Kaluga

T.A. RICHARDSON CO. LTD.

CITY MOVERS LTD.

ITALOCANADIAN CLUB

EVENTIDE MOTEL AND RESTAURANT

## Radio



FRONT ROW: Inez Daina, Denise Cote, Rita Robazza, Susan Axcell, Cheryl Teeple.  
BACK ROW: Harold Hillgren, Dave Burke, Joe Kitaj, Gilles Tessier.

## Club



FIRST ROW: Debbie MacDougall, Gail Naveau, Nat Reed, Miss Craven, Donna Witty.

SECOND ROW: Robert Stevenson, Debbie Petrin, Laurie Petrin, Hanneli Linholm, Michael Smith.

## Christian Fellowship

Christian Fellowship may not be very well known by most of you but this is to be expected since it was formed only last May. Around twenty of us including Miss Craven meet every other Wednesday at noon to take part in discussions and also to enjoy each other's fellowship.

Our discussions usually revolve around the role of the Christian in our day and age; this includes the difficulties which we experience and the pleasures which are open to us. As well as discussions we also have a devotional period in which we study God's word. At present we are studying the Book of Acts.

We are very optimistic and busily planning for the school year ahead! We will be inviting guests to take part in our meetings as we did last year. The Clark family who were putting on a crusade in Kirkland Lake last year provided singing entertainment for us. This year we hope to expand our program by showing several films to the school during the year.

Other schools like those in New Liskeard and Timmins have been building up their Christian Fellowship for many years. We may be late in starting, but with your help we hope to become one of the most enthusiastic and well-known clubs in our school. So come out and enjoy yourself by taking part in Christian Fellowship!!

CUE & CUSHION CLUB

SILVER GRILL

SEYMOUR'S MEN'S WEAR

R.E. TED EVANS



FRONT ROW: Linda Ladoucour, Susan Gillis, Nancy French, Mary-Ann Hawkes, Debby Nychuck, Paulette Morin.  
SECOND ROW: Dianne Cright, Jennifer Owen, Paul Hallet, Sonya Matijek, Linda Ferenchuck.  
THIRD ROW: Mitch Lavery, Louise Fay, Susan Axcell, Carol Massicotte, Ginette Albert, Ken Wheeldon.

## Pep Club

The Pep Club was formed in 1967-68 when school spirit showed signs of being something big if only some encouragement were given. A group of enthusiastic students got together and made this their task.

One of the first steps taken towards the promotion of school spirit was the provision of spectator buses to take the students to out-of-town games. This greatly increased appreciation of the hard-working teams and the teams in turn were encouraged by the support.

At our home games the interesting addition of boy cheerleaders flaunting long-johns and racoon coats was made.

Pep Rallies greatly helped to familiarize the students with their teams and gave them a chance to get together and enjoy themselves as well.

To help the rather isolated out-of-town students enjoy more of the school activities, buses were provided to take them to and from the dances.

These and many other activities comprise the Pep Club's attempts to improve school spirit and looking back we feel that we have been somewhat successful. A club, however, can only do so much; real success is up to you. We hope we have helped to set you on your way.

FARR'S TEXACO SERVICE

ESQUIRE CIGAR STORE

S.S. KRESGE

C.J.T.T., C.J.K.L. RADIO STATION



FIRST ROW: Heather Baird, Wendy Crozier, Janice Irvine, Sara Botsford, Head Prefect; Wendy Acton, Debbie Blanchfield, Judy Hanley.

SECOND ROW: Anna Betiol, Colleen Potvin, Lucie Lavallee, Louise Larouche, Carol Ann D'Andrea, Sonya Matijek.

THIRD ROW: Guy D'Aloisio, John Folusewych, Wayne Croxall, Mark Thompson, Paul Lynch, Wayne St. Pierre.

FOURTH ROW: John MacNamera, Harold Hillgren, Dan Lafrenier, Bill McCurdy, Vern Karklins, Ren Mann.

## Prefects

This year K. L. C. V. I. began a new policy concerning the discipline of the student body. Prefects were chosen from all grades and all courses to assist the teachers in situations where the prefects could do as good a job. Prefects were put solely in charge of the cafeteria during spares and lunch-hour. Prefects also assisted the teachers at assemblies and dances. This was an effort by the school to give the students more freedom.



LEFT TO RIGHT ARE: Jessie Trudeau, Joanne O'Connor, Harold Hillgren, Louise Larouche, Rene Roy.

## Assembly Committee

Regular bi-monthly assemblies were introduced at K. L. C. V. I. this year for the first time. The main purpose of these assemblies was to promote greater school spirit, to provide an opportunity for school groups and organizations outside of the school and to present educational material to the student body at large.

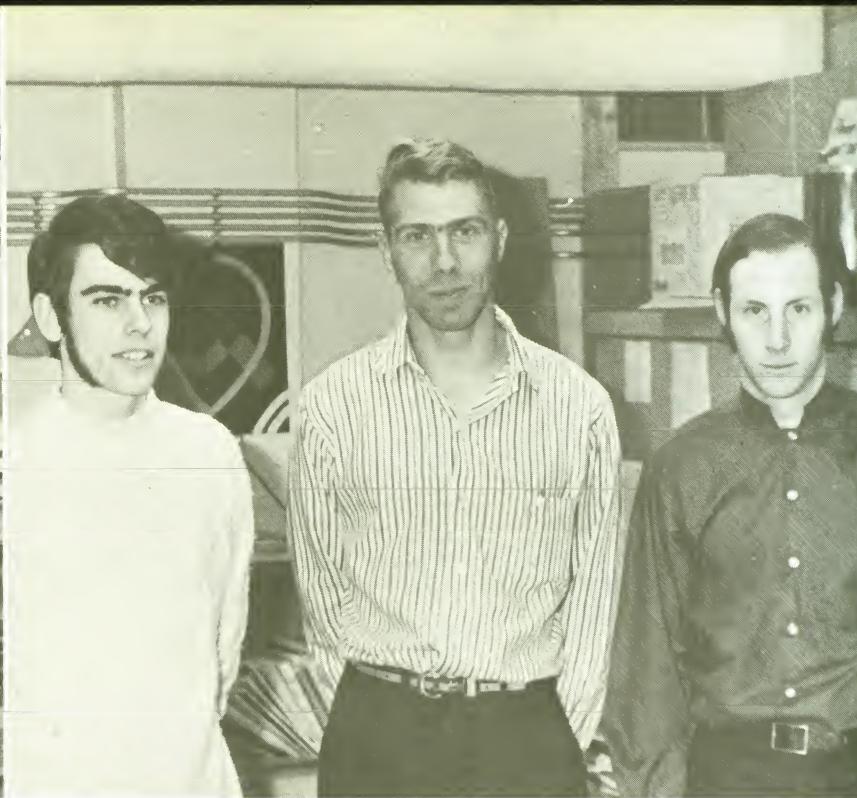
The Assembly Committee feels that our original purpose was fulfilled, although many problems arose which rendered questionable the value of assemblies. The inconvenience to the Physical Education Department, in using three gym periods, the traffic problem of entering and vacating the gym quickly, and the lack of student ideas and participation in organizing and presenting worthwhile programmes are the three major problems which must be overcome.

Although many of the students joyfully welcomed assemblies because they were a break from the old routine, they (the students) have admitted that assemblies were entertaining, at times, even enlightening. Most important of all, they laid down a stepping stone in the "obscure and undefinable path" - you guessed it - "school spirit". It is this sort of communication we need. This collective impression we receive when we see the school band, football players, school clubs, etc. in front of us, makes us realize that K. L. C. V. I. is really "alive" after all.





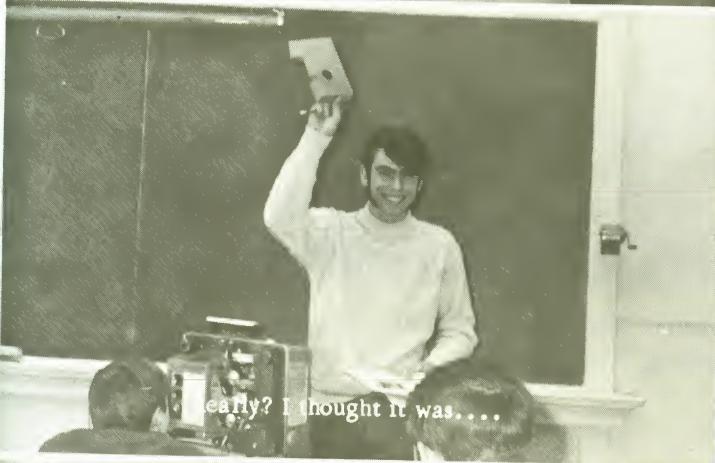
Mr. Duffus



Lyndon Lawrence, Vice-President; Robert MacPherson, President;  
Randy Godfrey, Vice-President.

## Audio-Visual





# UNESCO



BACK ROW, Left to Right: Pat Wilson, Susan Axcell, Donna Winter, Joan Gregorich, Marlene MacKinnon.  
FRONT ROW: Louise Fay, Shirley Won, Beverly McChesney, President; Diane Greschuk, Kathy Whitham.

TECK CUTRATE STORE

JOHN P. COUSINEAU JEWELERS LTD.

J.E. RIDDELL TRANSPORT LTD.

McGARRY ARENA



FRONT ROW: Morris Vallee, Mary Sue Adair, Judy Rye, Linda Aru, Louise Fay.

SECOND ROW: Lorraine Messier, Ruth Earle, Bernadette Benoit, Susan Axcell, Teresa Krawczyk, Steven Larocque, Wendy Stanwick.

THIRD ROW: Adien Larivee, Marlene Pellerin, Elaine Coates, Karen Doucet, Richard Middleton.

## Library Club

A new library called for a new library club. Students interested in books and in school service have volunteered their noon hours, after-fours and spare periods to help keep the library operating smoothly. Some of the jobs they perform are slipping and shelving books, checking shelves and helping other students find books. Of course, library club members have first access to new books and books in demand!

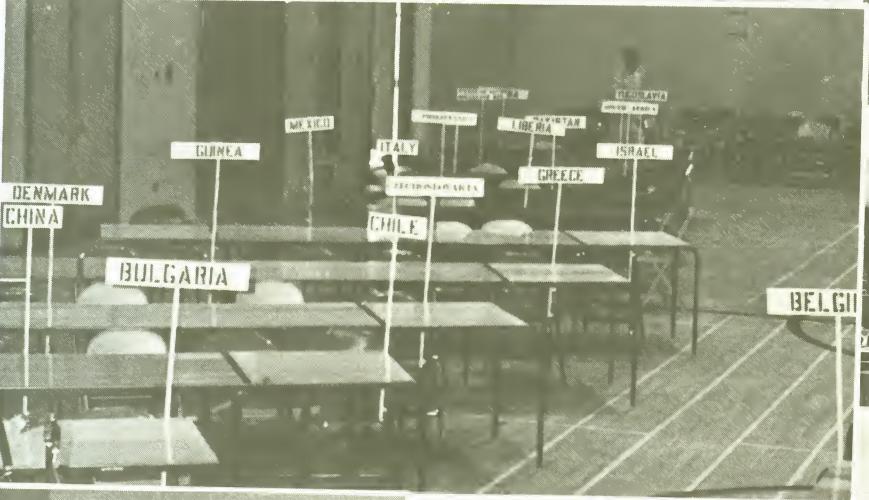


Pasteur Vaillant, Lorraine Messier, Dennis Viver, Carol Cameron.

## La Discotheque



SIMPSONS-SEARS LTD.



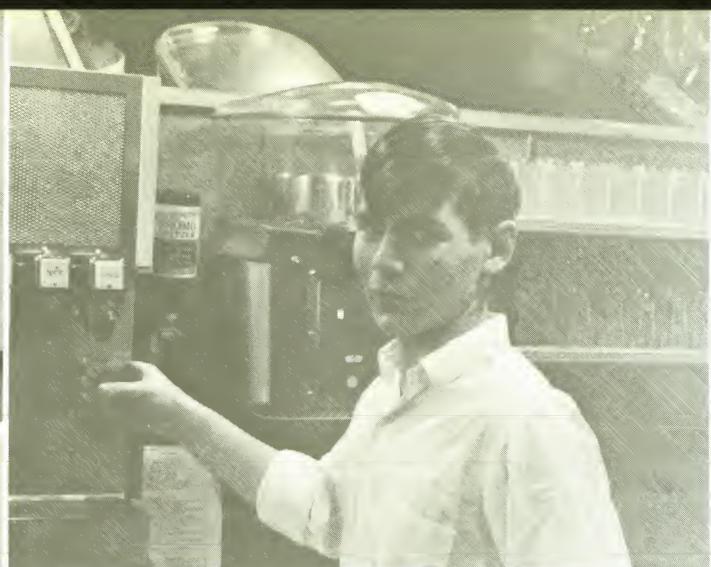
# United Nations



# A w a r d s D a y





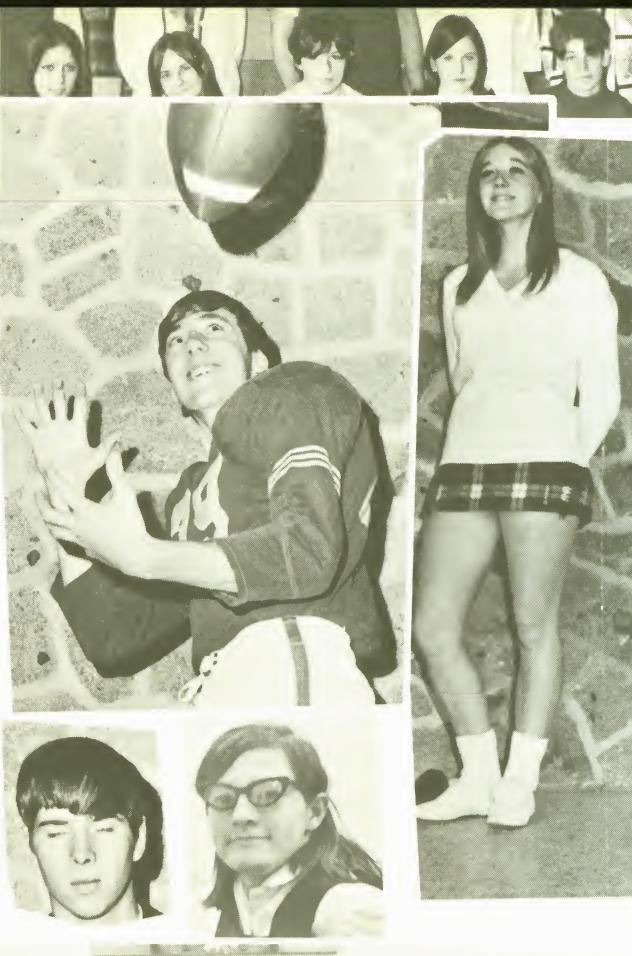






# Can-can







# SPORTS



Mrs. Wagner



Miss Shuttleworth



Miss Fitzgerald



Miss Cox



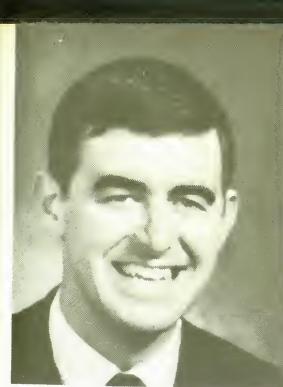
Mr. Axon



Mrs. Blackburn

NO PHOTO  
Mrs. Galley  
Miss Bederman

# Boys' Coaches



Mr. Ross



Mr. Ball



Mr. Jaworski



Mr. Boullion

Mr. Doner

Mr. Holmes

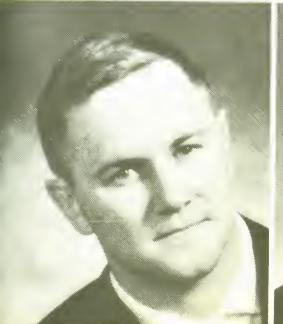
Mr. Cooper

Mr. Breen

Mr. Prokopich



Mr. Hamilton



## G.A.A.



This year the G.A.A. executive consisted of Sandy Foluswych as president, Carol Ann D'Andrea as Vice-President and Jean Barr as Secretary.

The G.A.A. has had a busy year. This organization runs all girls' interform sports in the school. The purpose of interform sports is to give the average student a chance at competitive sports. They also initiated several very successful fund-raising ventures. They only hope they will have the same success and encouragement in the following years.

## B.A.A.



FIRST ROW: Brian Bigelow, Bill Thomas, Steven Medd, Wayne Ross, John McNamara, Steve Pulkenon.  
SECOND ROW: Mike Guimond, Mike Fey, Willam Steele.



Sara Botsford



Donna Killoran

## Miss Senior Red Devilette



Mary Ann Hawkes



Tiina Aru



Debbie Marshall

Sr.  
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d



Kathy Drummond



Sonja Matijek



Debbie Kennedy



Maureen Coulombe



Lynn Kirsch



Nancy French



Heather Taylor



Dawn Demers





L. Perry



C. D'Alolsio



or



P. Lynch



C. Coombs



strong



Staughton

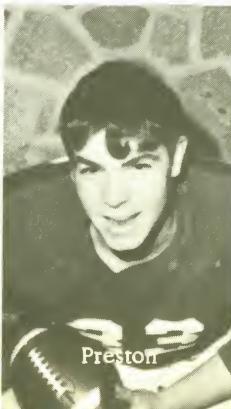


Bird



Patterson

# S r. F o o t b a l l



Pearce



ddy



ars



Hulce



F



Guimond



R. Legare



R. Colvin



S. Tonkin



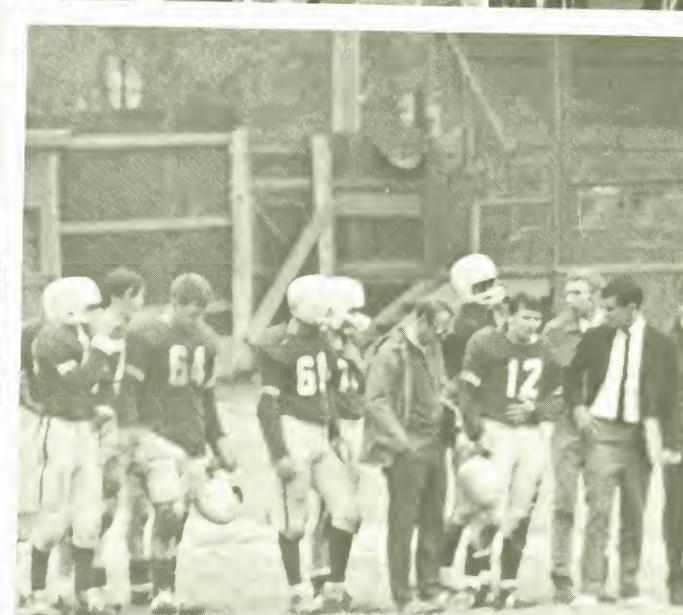
B. Steele



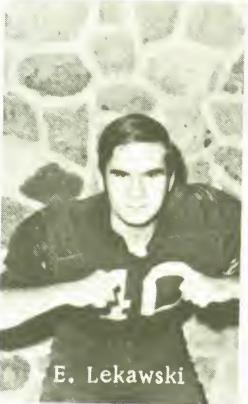
J. MacNamara



E. Rose



J. F. Busewyck



E. Lekawski



J. Lemire



P. Lapienski



P. Davies

R. Shadick

Thor





Nancy Pilch



Kerry Kennedy



Kathy Crozier

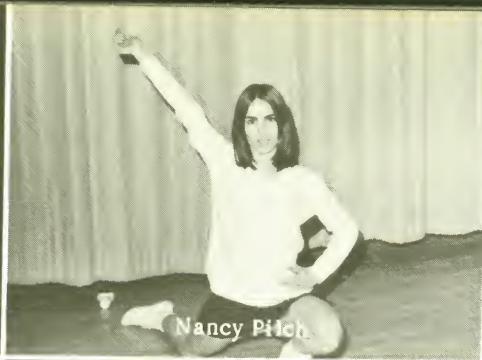
## Miss Junior Red Devilette Contestants



Suzanne Fortin

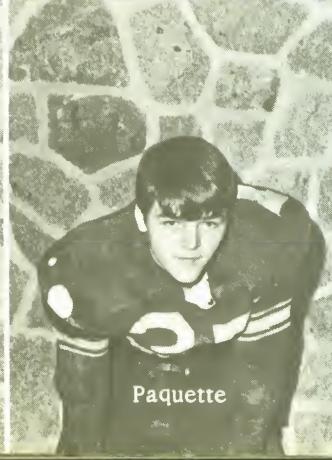


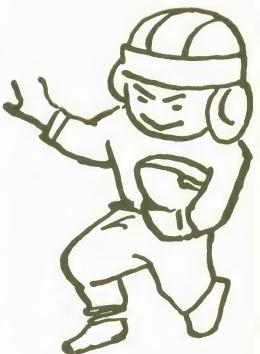
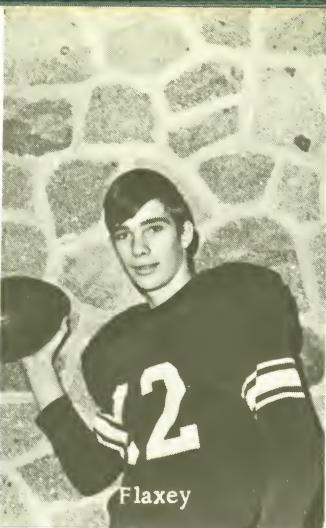
Maurie Cunningham





## Jr. Football







Marissa Volpato



Sonya Chodoriwsky



Alexis Speck



Linda Gledhill



Linda Easton

## Senior Girls' Basketball



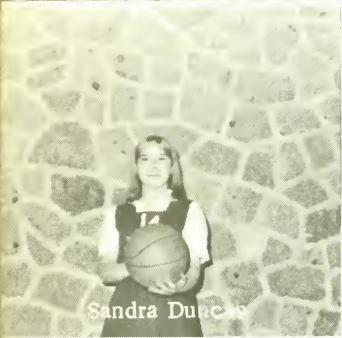
Pat St. Cyr



Diane Arden



Joanne Mowinski



Sandra Duack



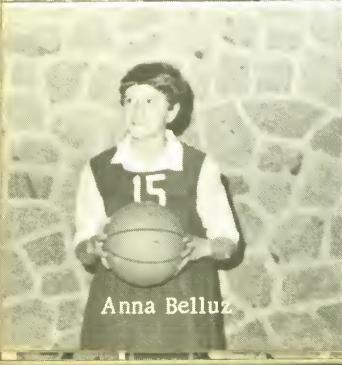
Barbara Owsian



Linda Botsford



Evelyn Crichton



Anna Belluz



Patti McGonigal



Mike Guimond



Alex Meagher



Wayne Fox



Claude Tri

## Senior Boys' Basketball



Brian Steel



Glen Bryden



Toomas Järve

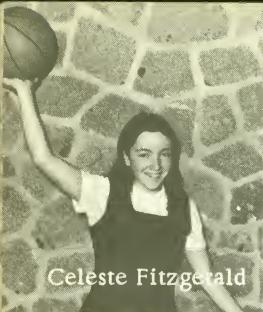


Dave Franklin



Bill McGuire





Celeste Fitzgerald



Shirley Luke



Theresa Benoit



Barbara Roche



L

## Junior Girls' Basketball



Jean Crichton



Doreen Cashaback



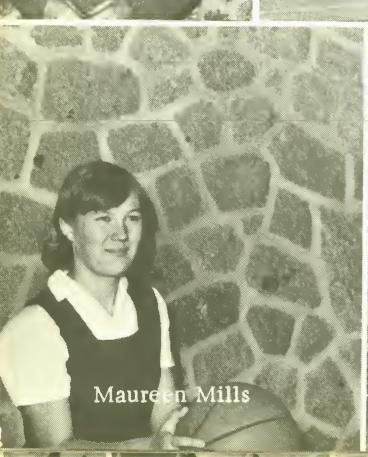
Carol Massicotte



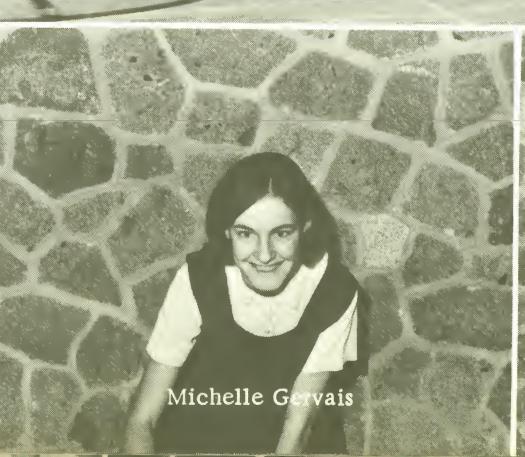
Bernie Benoit



Lorraine Henner



Maureen Mills



Michelle Gervais



Linda Robitaille



Dennis Le Beau



Tom Rooney



Brian Koski



Tom Kervik

## Junior Boys' Basketball



Richard Allin



Roger Denner



Mark Watson



Tom Goss



Mike Delaney

# Girls'



BACK ROW: Sandra Chodoriwsky, Claire Costello, Denise Robitaille.

FRONT ROW: Debbie O'Grady, Mary-Ann Doaust, Brenda Taillon.

ABSENT: Debbie Blanchfield, Carol Greer.

C  
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s  
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- Country



# Boys'



## Cross-Country



FIRST ROW: Raymond Legault, David Davies, Ray Mallette, Laurence Ellis, Norman Lynch.

SECOND ROW: Earl Jessop, Frank O'Grady, Mr. Doner, Coach.

THIRD ROW: Ed Kostachin, S. Robinson, T. Luczkiw, Claude Britt, Tom Rozon, George Chodorowski.

## Team



Nancy Layton



24

Alexis Speck



Sue Chedekel



24

Louise Barouche



Alice Payne



Joan Gillet



Pat St. Cyr

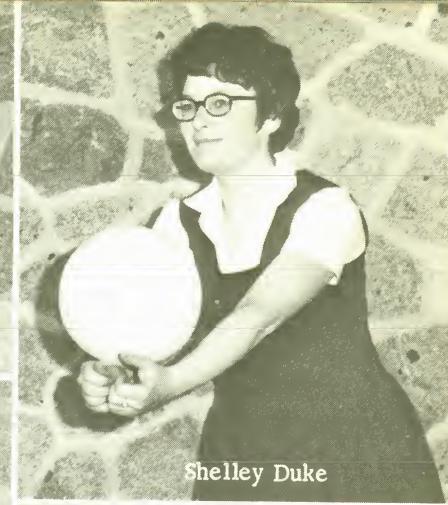
## Sr. Volleyball



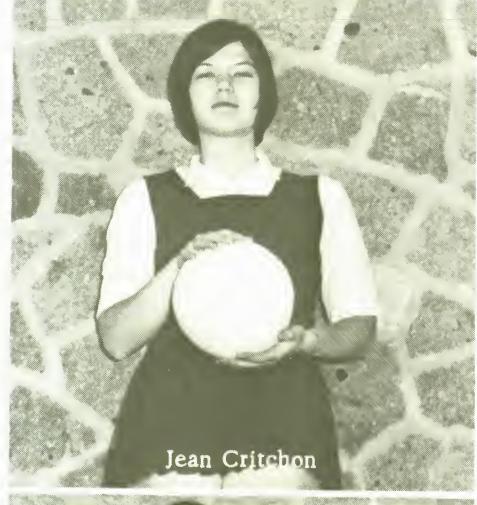
Marjorie Malone



Leslie Fitzgerald



Shelley Duke



Jean Critchon



Margaret Louko

## Jr. Volleyball



Leanne White



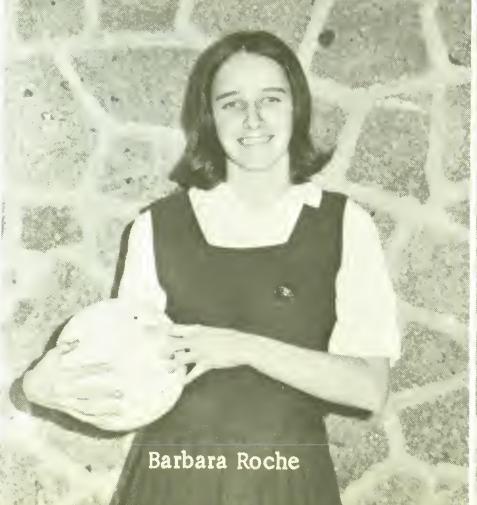
Michelle Gervais



Maurie Cunningham



Marlene Pellerin



Barbara Roche



Debbie Blanchfield



Heather Baird



BACK ROW: Mr. Doner, Nelson Costello, Jim Smith, Richard Hunter, Pat Hartling.

SECOND ROW: David Smith, Richard Grizlac, John Dodge, Jim Eady.

FRONT ROW: Frank O'Grady, Meron Kohut, Doug MacIntyre Jack Nadon.

The K.L.C.V.I. wrestlers had a very successful season. Starting in late October, over 60 boys participated in practices, hoping to gain a spot on the team in any of the 14 different weight classes.

The team competed in six invitational tournaments held at North Bay, Sudbury, Alliston, Sturgeon Falls, and New Liskeard, plus hosting our own K.L.C.V.I. Pre-Christmas tournament.

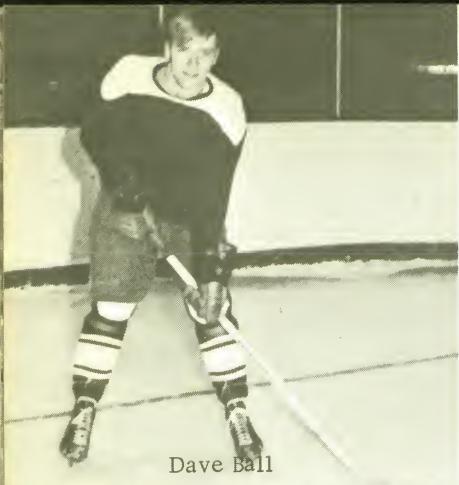
The team finished first at our own meet in December and at New Liskeard, second at North Bay and Sturgeon Falls, fourth at Pembroke, and sixth at both Sudbury and Alliston. In most of these tournaments 16 or more teams competed.

On February 22nd K.L.C.V.I. captured the Gold Belt Wrestling Team Championship Bell at Roland Michener and came away with five individual weight championships.

Congratulations to all team members for a fine season and especially to Ed Dellabough, (All-Ontario Champ.), Meron Kohut (Most Valuable Wrestler), Frank O'Grady (Best Rookie), and coaches, Mr. Holmes and Mr. Doner.



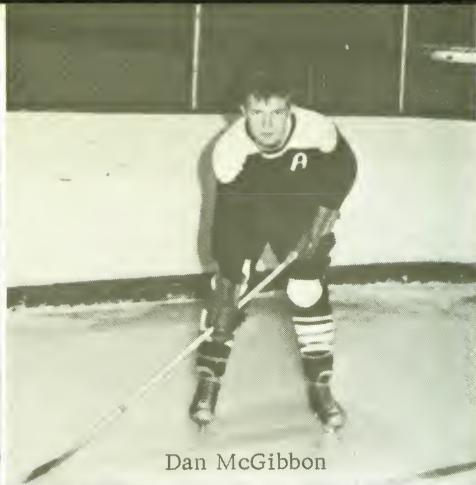




Dave Ball



Gord Blundell



Dan McGibbon



"Boozy" Bojarski

## Students



Terry Ringrose



Tony Antoniazzi



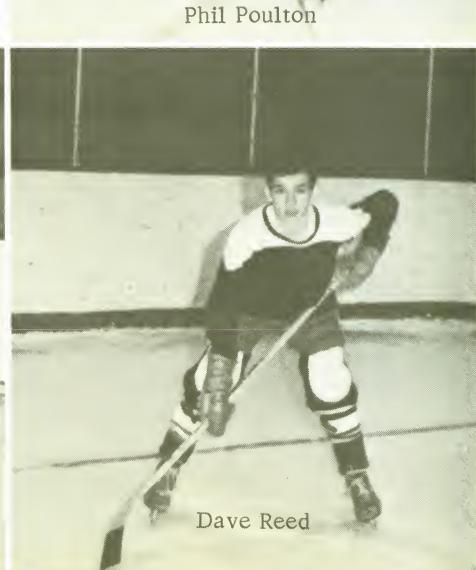
Phil Poulton



Nat Reed



Gary Fairhurst



Dave Reed



Sean MacDonald



Clayton Pearce



Ed Kotschik



Jim Davy

# Chieftans Hockey



Alex Meret



Alex Birk



Maurice Paul Martin



Ron Kotschik



George Wheesik



Luke Grib



Maurice Paul Martin



M'Real Weasle



## Co-Ed Curling

Both sexes can enjoy the benefits of curling. It is the welcome refuge from the boredom of a long dull winter. Girls often find that curling helps keep a trim figure throughout the winter and boys can also benefit from the vigorous exercise involved in a strenuous game. Curling has become the top team sport among young adults. Join the curling club soon and have a good time with your friends.



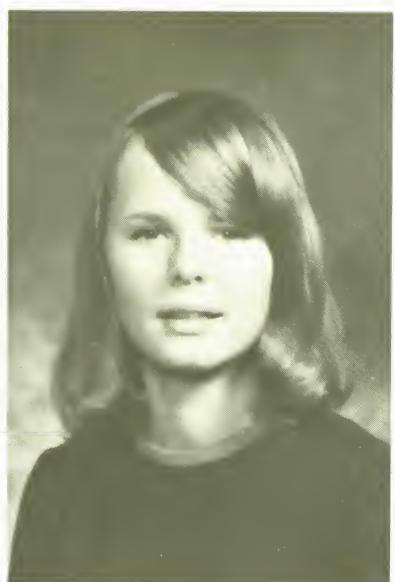




Brenda Wallace



Henry Hong



Tiina Aru

## Badminton Club

This year the Badminton Club has many new members who are proving to be good players. Under the able coaching of Mr. R. Ross, Mr. Purdy, Mr. Bukowski and Miss Laroque and with renewed interest we hope to make a good showing in future Tournaments. So far this has been a successful year for the badminton club. Members of the Badminton Club's executive were Brenda Wallace, Henry Hong and Tiina Aru.









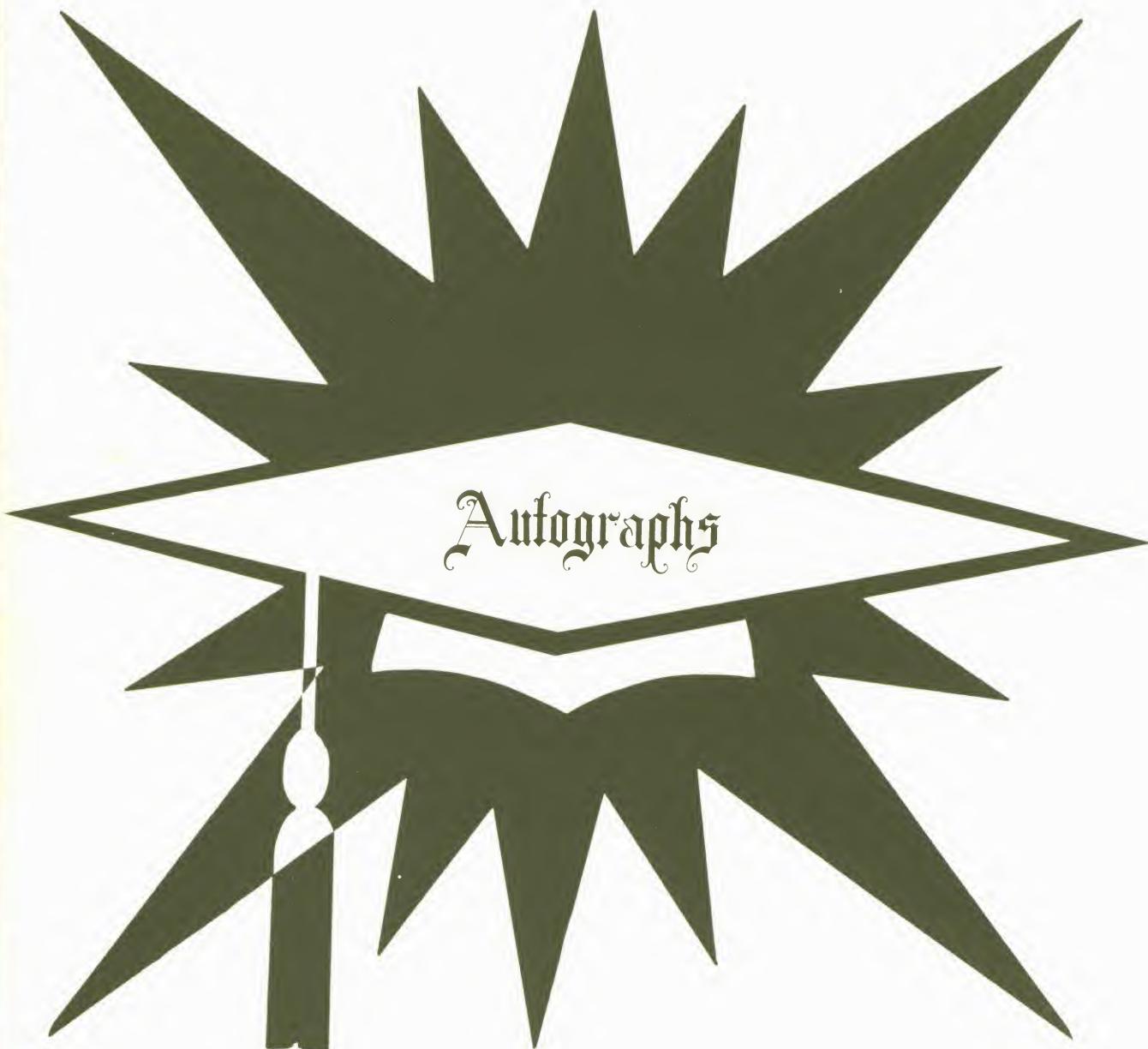
FRONT ROW: Sue Filipek.

BACK ROW: Mary-Ann Hawkes, Frances Valentino, Linda Pocock, Wendy Crozier, Celeste Fitzgerald, Angela Mulvihill.

## Drum Majorettes

INDUSTRIAL ACCEPTANCE CO.

NORTHLAND FURNISHERS

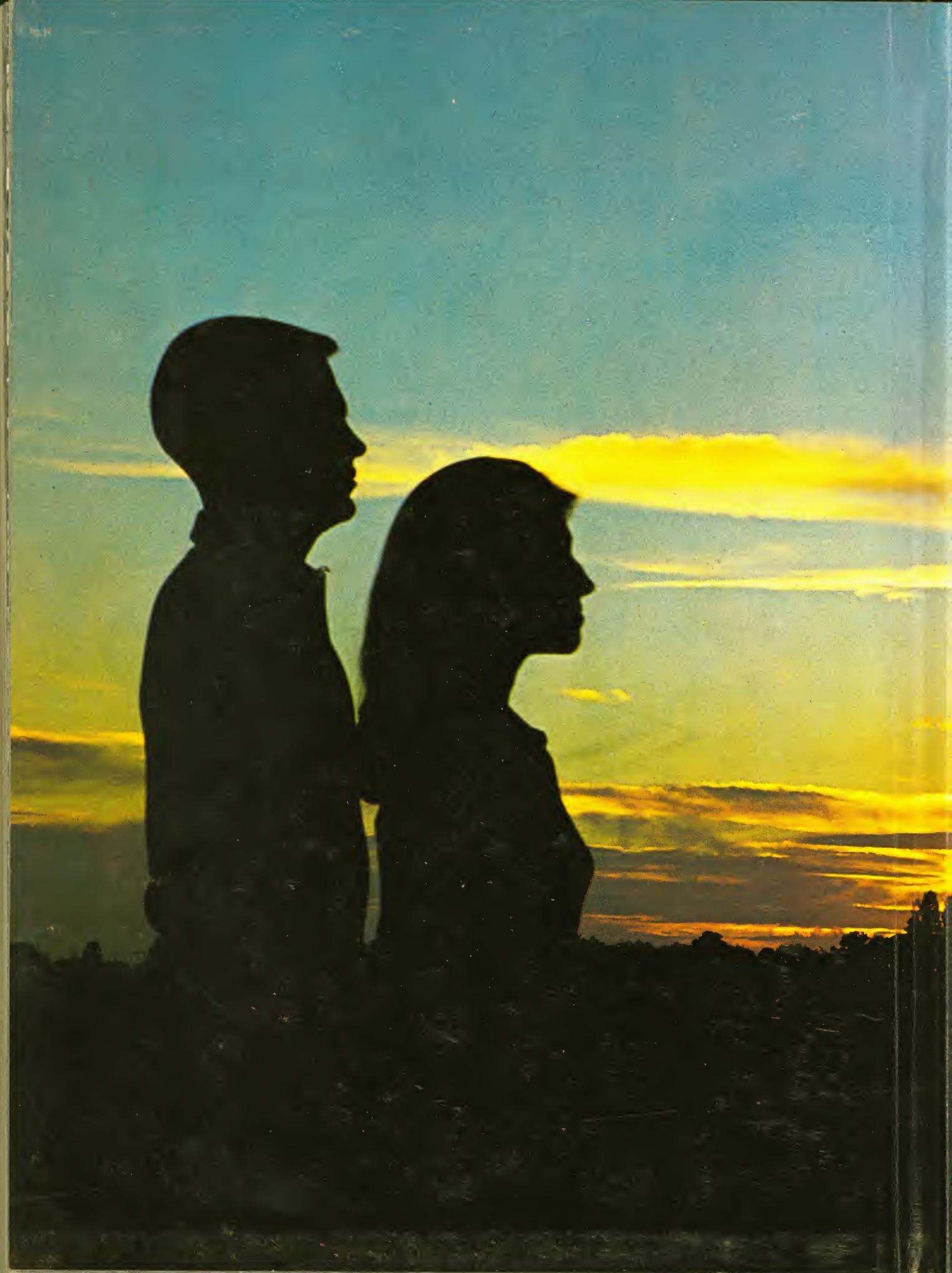


Autographs



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